THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Tranſactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diverſion intereſting to the Man of Pleaſure, Enterprize and Spirit,

For JULY, 1796.

CONTAINING

	Page
New Jockey Club, No. IV.	175
Toiling the Buck —	177
Challenge — —	ibid
Theatrical Regiſter —	ibid
Account of the New Play called Don Pedro — —	180
Treatiſe on Farriery —	181
On Kiſſes ——	185
Dreadful Effects of the Hydrophobia	186
Petition of Jowler —	188
Deſcription of an Eaſtern caravan	189
Rural Sports ——	192
Sir George Cobb's Cure for the Bite of a Mad Dog —	194
Iriſh Coolneſs; an Anecdote	ibid
On the Breed of Horſes in Scotland	195
Vauxhall Sailing Match —	197
Account of the Public Games of Greece ——	ibid
Inſtance of brutal Treatment to two Horſes — —	199
Feaſt of Wit; or, Sportſman's Hall	200
Epigram — —	ibid
Bon Mot in the Straw —	201
Pugiliſtic Conteſt —	202
Death of Mr. Patrick —	ibid
Correſpondence between the Earl and Counteſs of Jerſey, and Dr. Randolph — —	203
Surpriſing Increaſe in the Conſumption of Porter ——	208
The Dog-Tax queried —	ibid
Lord Balcarras and General M'Cleod	209
Sporting Intelligence —	216
Racing — —	ibid
Hawking — —	217
Gambling ——	218
Duelling — —	ibid
Effects of the Dog-Tax —	219
Symptoms of Gluttony —	220
Spinning Match —	221
Caſualties — —	ibid
Cricket Matches —	223
POETRY.—Epilogue to Almeyda; the Roodee; the Haunch of Veniſon; Epitaph —	225—228
RACING CALENDAR.—Stockbridge—Ludlow—Newton—Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne—Wincheſter—Bridgenorth—Stamford—Newcaſtle—Staffordſhire—Ipſwich—Peterborough—Nantwich—Newmarket	21—28

[Embelliſhed with 1. Portraiture of DORIMANT.—2. A capital Repreſentation of TOILING THE DEER.]

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TO THE READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

IN the prefent Number, we have given place to the concluding Epiftle of *An Antiquarian Sportfman*, and we claim his promife of future Communications, which fhall at all times have the fame attention paid them which has been confidered as due to thofe Favors already received.

Little B. will find his Requeft complied within this Month's Magazine.

We have paid particular attention to the contents of the *Packet* from *Brighton*, and affure that Correfpondent, there is not an individual article in the whole parcel, which contains any matter in the leaft degree relative to our Plan: his Strictures on the conduct of a *certain Lady of high Rank*, are too fevere ever to obtain a place in our Mifcellany.

Reflections on the prefent High Price of Provifions, is totally irrevelant to our plan, and confequently inadmiffible. The Manufcript is left with the Publifher, which the Writer may receive on application.

Several Articles, which arrived too late for this Month's infertion, fhall have place in our next.

ERRATUM.—In our laft, p. 172, line 21 from the top, for *cornet*, read *comet*.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For JULY, 1796.

New Jockey Club.

No. IV.

The Earl *of* Moira.

THOUGH we have regretted frequently and exceedingly, that the folly and short-fightednefs of fociety is fuch, that we are more indebted for fuccefs in life upon fmooth manners, than noble principles, yet, in the prefent inftance, we have an illuftrious exception.

Lord Moira is the fon of an Irifh nobleman, but, by the inheritance and claims of his mother, he fits in parliament as a Britifh peer: his eftates in Ireland are extenfive, and fituated principally in the northern part of that kingdom, and his eftates in England are even more valuable; they are fituate in Leicefterfhire, where he has a magnificent feat, called Donnington Caftle.

The early part of this nobleman's life was not marked by any of thofe frivolities and contempt of virtue, which characterife the greater part of our young men of fafhion: he was inftructed to confider his refponfibility to God and man, as a duty of the firft importance; he was taught to know, that he would feel himfelf, in the vifitation of calamity, as a mere man, and that his ariftocratic diftinctions would only become *honours*, in proportion as his agency was true and exemplary.

As his patriotifm and his ardour have never been queftioned, it will not appear furprifing, that he was anxious to exchange the claffics for the fword, and become a foldier: in the period that he manifefted this prediliction, we were miferably engaged in a conteft with the American colonies, upon the fubject of taxation; a conteft which originated in injuftice, and was conducted with arrogance, but which terminated in humiliation and national fhame. Lord Moira had not been

long on the continent, before he manifested his gallantry, and eventually had the command of a considerable portion of the army, who, in the moment that they obeyed him as a commander, revered him as a friend.

On the return of Lord Moira to Britain, he happily found that he had rendered himself the theme of common admiration; and it is but doing him justice to observe, that, since that time, his public and private movements have been such, as to increase that veneration he had called forth. Wherever he beheld distress, he panted to alleviate the sufferings of the wretched; whenever he saw the privileges of his countrymen invaded, he threw himself in the gap of peril, and firmly disputed the establishment of ruin: in short, he proved, that he lived to do good, and repress injury, and had the supreme happiness to be recognized as the *Bayard* of England.

When he took his seat in the House of Peers, he seized an early opportunity of calling a noble duke to a severe account, for having misused his name in a previous debate upon the management and consequences of the American expedition, and perhaps it should be lamented by all admirers of heroism that he carried his resentment so very far; his accuser, and presumed slanderer, having signified to mankind that he was not disposed to maintain what he had so unguardedly asserted, should have satisfied the judgment of such a man as Lord Moira; and, when he took an occasion to renew the subject, in order to renew the embarrasments of his *reduced* opponent, it may be properly doubted, whether he rigorously exercised that magnanimity of character which it is evidently his ambition to deserve, and which it is the disposition of society to award him.

In that unpleasant and mysterious dispute which took place at *Daubigny's* club, between the Duke of York and Colonel Lenox, his lordship was selected to attend his royal highness to the field; we have noted this occurrence, to prove the weight of character attaching to Lord Moira, more than to signify our unlimited approbation of the conduct of his royal principal: we do not hesitate in believing the Duke of York to be possessed of personal courage in the greatest degree; yet we cannot consider that transaction altogether as an example of generous valour—True valour is an innate moral virtue placed in the mine, by which it is impelled to despise all difficulties and dangers standing in its way to the attainment of glory; it is the more sublime of all the virtues, as without it no man can be constant even to his own ideas, or exert his faculties in their required strength or beauty; but when valour touches any extreme, it ceases to be amiable, and particularly so, when either of the parties are less influenced by justice than revenge. Those individuals, whom antique custom denominates as great personages, independent of their moral qualities, should know that truth and right will ascertain their own level, and, though princes may seemingly preserve their honour from the open visitation of an imputed crime, their influence cannot shield them from suspicion; the first is in their own power, but the second is at the disposal of others.

The repeated exertions of Lord Moira, to give due effect to an Insolvent Bill, which might involve the interests of both debtor and creditor, and enlarge an host of calamitous beings from the chambers of

Howitt i et e.

TOILING A BUCK.

of a dungeon, does him the higheſt honor: and although his benevolent intentions were ineffectual, yet will he be rewarded in that ſolacement of the heart, which uniformly gladdens thoſe who labour to imitate the mercies of Heaven, and make their adminiſtration operate to the removal of ſorrow, and the oblivion of error.

Toiling *the* Buck.

ON this ſubject, we have given an etching, in the ſame maſterly ſtyle as many of the former ones. Taking a buck in a deer-hayes, or net, is not unfrequent in parks, at this ſeaſon of the year. The park-keeper's judgment in placing the net, and laying on the dogs, is material to the ſucceſs of toiling a buck. It certainly is the beſt way of taking him, to preſerve the fairneſs of the fleſh, which is particularly gratifying to the London epicure, who receives much ſatisfaction in beholding the ſhops of our eminent veniſon ſellers, where frequently may be ſeen exhibited at one view, a dozen handſome haunches in the moſt inviting ſhape, and forming a very pleaſing appearance.

A Challenge.

A Correſpondent has a ſmall poney, not more than twelve hands three inches high, and five years old, which he is willing to run one four-mile heat, catch weight, againſt any poney under thirteen hands, for a ſum not leſs than one hundred guineas a ſide; or he will ſell her. For a reference to the owner, apply to the printer of the Sporting Magazine, with whom the price is left.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

We briefly mentioned, in our Magazine for March laſt, page 292, the Iron Chest, *and there aſcribed its reſervation from d-m-n—n, to the exertions of Mr. Kemble. Mr. Colman has juſt publiſhed the play, and in direct contradiction to our aſſertion, attributes the failure of the piece to the* want *of exertions in Mr. Kemble—This Mr. Colman maintains in a very long preface, a part of which we here preſent to our readers.*—

PREFACE.

HAVING been, for ſome time, a labourer in the drama, and finding it neceſſary to continue my labours, I cannot help endeavouring to guard the paſt from miſrepreſentation, leſt my ſupineneſs may injure the future. Conſcious that a prejudice has been created againſt the play, which I now ſubmit to the reader, and conſcious how far I am innocent of raiſing it, it were ſtupid to ſit down in ſilence, and thus tacitly acknowledge myſelf guilty of dulneſs; dumbly confeſs I have been deficient in the knowledge of my trade, damn myſelf for a bungling workman, and fix a diſrepute upon every article which may, hereafter, come from my hands.

Thanks to you, ladies and gentlemen! you have been kind cuſtomers to me; and I am proud to ſay that you have ſtamped a faſhion upon my goods. Baſe, indeed, and ungrateful were the attempt, after your favours, ſo long received and continued, to impoſe upon you a clumſy commodity, and boaſt it to be ware of the beſt quality that I ever put up to ſale! No—on the word of an honeſt man, I have beſtowed no ſmall pains upon this *Iron Cheſt*, which I offer you. Inſpect it; examine it; you ſee the maker's name is upon it. I do not ſay it is perfect; I do not pretend to

to tell you it is of the higheſt poliſh; there is no occaſion for that—many of my brethren have preſented you with mere *linings for cheſts*, and you have been content:—but, I truſt, you will find that my *Iron Cheſt* will hold together, that it is tolerably ſound, and fit for all the purpoſes for which it was intended.

Then how came it to fall to pieces, after four day's wear?—I will explain that:—but alas! alas! my heart doth yearn, when I think on the taſk, which circumſtance has thruſt upon me.

Now, by the ſpirit of peace, I ſwear! were I not ſtill doomed to explore the rugged windings of the drama, I would wrap myſelf in mute philoſophy, and repoſe calmly under the dark ſhade of my grievance, rather than endure the pain and trouble of this explanation. I cannot, however, cry "let the world ſide:" I muſt purſue my journey; and be active to clear away the obſtacles that impede my progreſs.

I am too callous, now, to be annoyed by thoſe innumerable gnats and inſects, who daily dart their impotent ſtings on the literary traveller; and too knowing to diſmount, and waſte my time in whipping graſshoppers:—but here is a ſcowling, ſullen, black bull, right athwart my road;—a monſter of magnitude, of the Bœotian breed, perplexing me in my wanderings, through the entangled labyrinth of Drury! he ſtands ſulkily before me, with ſides, ſeemingly, impenetrable to any laſh, and tougher than the dun cow of Warwick!—His front outfronting the brazen bull of Perillus!—He has bellowed, gentlemen! yea, he hath bellowed a diſmal ſound! A hollow, unvaried tone, heaved from his very midriff, and ſtriking the liſtener with torpor!—Would I could paſs the animal quietly, for my own ſake!—and, for his, by Jupiter! I repeat it, I would not willingly harm the bull.—I delight not in baiting him.—I would jog as gently by him as by the aſs that grazes on the common: but he has obſtinately blocked up my way—he has already toſſed and gored me, ſeverely—I muſt make an effort, or he batters me down, and leaves me to bite the duſt.

The weapon I muſt uſe is not of that brilliant, and keen quality, which, in a ſkilful hand, neatly cuts up the ſubject, to the delight and admiration of the bye-ſtanders: it is a homely cudgel of narrative; a blunt batoon of matter of fact; affording little diſplay of art in the wielder; and ſo heavy in its nature, that it can merely claim the merit of being appropriate to the opponent at whom it is levelled.

Pray, ſtand clear!—for I ſhall handle this club vilely; and if any come in my way, he may chance to get a rap, which I did not intend to beſtow on him. Good venal and venomous gentlemen, who dabble in ink for pay or from pique, and who have dubb'd yourſelves *Criticks*, keep your diſtance now! run home to your garrets!—fools! ye are but *ephemera* at beſt; and will die ſoon enough, in the paltry courſe of your inſignificant natures, without thruſting your ears (if there be any left you) into the heat of this perilous action.—Avaunt;—well, well, ſtay if ye are bent upon it, and be pert and buſy;—your folly to me is of no moment.*

I haſten now to my narrative.

I agreed to write the following play, at the inſtance of the chief proprietor of Drury-lane Theatre; who,

* Ye who impartially, and conſcientiouſly, ſit in diurnal judgment upon modern dramatiſts, apply not this to yourſelves It aims only at the malevolent, the mean, and the ignorant, who are the diſgrace of your order.

who, unconditionally, agreed to pay me a certain sum for my labour: and this certain sum, being much larger than any, I believe, hitherto offered on similar occasions, created no small jealousy among the Parnassian *Sans-Culottes*; several of whom have, of late, been vapidly industrious to level, to the muddy surface of their own Castalian ditch, so *Aristocratico-Dramatic* a bargainer. The play, as fast as written (piecemeal), was put into rehearsal: But let it here be noted, gentle reader, that a rehearsal, in Drury-lane (I mean as far as relates to this Iron Chest), is *lucus à* non *lucendo*. They yclep it a rehearsal, I conjecture, because *they do* NOT *rehearse*. I call the loved shade of Garrick to witness, nay, I call the less loved presence of the *then* acting manager to avow, that there never was one fair rehearsal of the play.—Never one rehearsal, wherein one, or two, or more, of the performers, very essential to the piece, were not absent; and *all* the rehearsals which I attended, so slovenly and irregular, that the ragged master of a theatrical barn might have blushed for the want of discipline in the pompous director of his majesty's servants, at the vast and astonishing new-erected Theatre Royal, in Drury-lane.

It is well known, to those conversant with the business of the stage, that no perfect judgment can be formed of the length of a play, apparent to the spectator, nor of the general effect intended to be produced, until the private repetitions among the actors, have reduced the business into something like *lucidus ordo*:—then comes the time for the judicious author to take up his pruning-knife, or handle his hatchet. Then he goes lustily to work, my masters! upon his curtailments, or additions, his transpositions, his loppings, his parings, trimmings, dockings, &c. &c. &c. As in the writing, so in the rehearsal:

"Ordinis hæc virtus erit et venus, aut ego fallor;
"Ut jam nunc dicat, jam nunc debentia dici
"Pleraque differat, et presens in tempus omittat:
"Hoc amet, hoc spernat, promissi carminis auctor."

But, woe is me! while I was patiently waiting the expected crisis, a circumstance occurred which compelled me to watch a crisis of a less agreeable nature. A fever attacked me, as I sat beneath the damp dome of Drury, and drove me, *malgré moi*, to bed; where I lay during a week, till three hours before the play was exhibited. In addition to the unavoidable injury arising from the author's absence, Mr. Kemble, the acting manager, and principal performer in the piece, was, and had been for a few days previous to my own illness, confined to his chamber, by indisposition. I lay little stress, indeed, upon his temporary incapacity to perform his managerical duty; his mode of discharging it, hitherto, was productive of little benefit to me!—still it was some drawback—for were a mere log thrown amidst a Thespian community, and nominated its dull and ponderous ruler, still the block, while in its place, would carry some sway with it:—but his non-attendance as an actor, so much engaged in the play, was particularly detrimental.

Nay, even the composer of the music—and here let me breathe a sigh to the memory of departed worth and genius, as I write the name of STORACE—even he could not preside in his department. He was preparing an early flight to that abode of harmony, where choirs of angels swell the note of welcome to an honest and congenial spirit.

(To be concluded in our next.)

DON

DON PEDRO.

HAYMARKET.

Saturday evening, July 23, a new play, called Don Pedro, written by Mr. Cumberland, was performed, for the firft time; the ftory of which may be thus briefly defcribed :—Don Pedro, who is of a noble family in Spain, places himfelf at the head of a gang of robbers, by whom his brother Henrique is taken prifoner: and, notwithftanding he throws himfelf upon the mercy of Don Pedro, for fafety, that callous monfter, after the moft lavifh profeffions of fraternal regard, makes a defperate attempt upon his life, and leaves him for dead. About this time, their uncle, a grandee of Spain, returns from the government of Mexico, and, on inquiring for his favourite nephew, Henrique, is impofed upon by Don Pedro, who affures him that he is the fortunate object of his regard. Under this deception, the uncle formally adopts him as his heir, and offers him his daughter in marriage; but the infamous practices of Don Pedro are foon brought to light, by the recovery of Henrique, who arrives in fufficient time to prevent the intended union, and is himfelf rewarded with the hand of the young lady, while his brother, Don Pedro, is configned to the hands of juftice.

By the *bill of fare*, with which the audience were prefented, in the form of a prologue, we were prepared to witnefs the portraiture of an obdurate and determined villain; and here, indeed, our expectations were not difappointed. We faw Don Pedro, a character divefted of every fpark of humanity, tendernefs, or fellow-feeling, and devoted to cruelty and inhumanity, aided by a female, who, in the manner moft unaccountable, becomes enamoured of the monfter, on account of the attrocity of his deeds, and the barbarity of his nature.

The language, although occafionally good, is, on the whole, unworthy any able pen; the incidents are feeble; and perhaps there never was a production of fuch length lefs interefting, or more dull and heavy.

In point of originality, it has very little to boaft. The principal characters affimilate very much to fome of the pictures drawn by Colman, to *line* his *Iron Cheft*, and their fate is not likely to be more profperous than that of their unfortunate and fhort-lived originals.

The fcenery, for the moft part, is picturefque and pleafing; notwithftanding which, the utmoft langour pervaded the whole, and great difapprobation was manifefted from the end of the third act to the dropping of the curtain.

Palmer, in his reprefentation of the monfter, Don Pedro, was extremely great, and Suett, with a few exceptions, did much juftice to the part of the Surgeon and Barber; the unpopular paffages are the fault of the author, and not the performers. The other characters, if fo they may be called, were all well fuftained.

The prologue very properly treats of the bufinefs of the play; it is by Cumberland. The epilogue, by Colman, is compofed of hackneyed allufions to drefs, and to the various characters in the different parts of the houfe. The former was delivered with much propriety by R. Palmer; the latter by Mifs De Camp.

The play was given out for a fecond reprefentation, with a mixture of applaufe and difapprobation.

On the fecond reprefentation, it was better received than expected.

A Trea-

A Treatise *on* Farriery, *with* Anatomical Plates.

(Continued from page 128).

BUT they have fits of coughing, which are very uncertain as to the time of their return, for it will ſometimes be a week, a fortnight, or three weeks. This ſhews that there can be no fault in the original confirmation of the heart, lungs, and thorax, as has been erroneouſly ſuppoſed; for then the cauſe would always exiſt, and the coughing be inceſſant. Sometimes change of weather will bring on the cough, or ſudden ſtopping after hard riding. In this diſorder the horſe has no running at his noſe, nor voids phlegm by the mouth; for after the moſt violent fit, nothing comes from him but a little clear water. They are ſeldom or never off their ſtomachs, but are rather voracious feeders, even to the eating of their litter, unleſs in hot weather, when being kept in a ſtable, the want of air may hinder their feeding.

When this diſtemper is ſo far confirmed, as to become what is properly called a *broken wind*, his inſpirations are always more ſlow than his expirations; for they draw in their breath ſlowly, and their flanks fill up and riſe very gradually, but fall again ſuddenly, becauſe their breath is forced out through their mouths and noſtrils with great rapidity, which ſhews a convulſive diſpoſition of the parts deſigned for reſpiration.

The time when a horſe falls into this diſtemper, is about eight years old, very ſeldom ſo much as a year before or after that term. The cough may begin when he is four or five years old, and continue till ſeven, and when he is coming eight, the diſeaſe begins to be very viſible; for the cough is not only very violent, but he heaves and labours with his flanks almoſt without intermiſſion, eſpecially after feeding or drinking. There is likewiſe a continual working of the noſtrils, and a motion of the fundament.

When a horſe has long undergone this diſeaſe, it is no wonder the parts of reſpiration, and thoſe adjacent, ſhould be ſo affected with this continual labouring as to enlarge the heart and other parts. But there is a great deal of difference between the cauſe of a diſeaſe, and the effects which that diſeaſe produces.

A broken-winded horſe is always beſt at graſs, becauſe this always paſſes off without diſtending his belly; whereas hay fills him up in ſuch a manner, that the midriff is more preſſed towards the lungs, which hinders their playing, and conſequently muſt exaſperate the diſeaſe.

As a broken-wind ſeldom or never comes on ſuddenly, but by degrees, it will be the beſt way to prevent, if poſſible, its coming to any height. Therefore when a horſe has only a dry obſtinate cough, and feeds greedily at the ſame time, eating his litter and drinking heartily, it will be proper to bleed him in the plate or neck-vein; then the mercurial ball ſhould be given him over night, and purged off next morning; or you may let it remain two days before you purge it off. If you have a mind to give it in a morning, he muſt faſt two hours before, and three hours after it; and then give a purge the next morning, or the morning following that. The ſame method may be repeated again in a week or ten days, twice or thrice. On the intermediate days, he ſhould have pectorals, which have been found by experience to be very good in theſe caſes.

Take of ſallad oil, half a pint; liquorice, elecampane root, bay berries, flour of brimſtone, of each four ounces; anniſeeds, tar, and garlick,

garlick, of each two ounces; of ſaffron, half an ounce; of ſugar, ſix ounces; of honey, four ounces: with a ſufficient quantity of linſeed oil, make them into balls of an ounce and a quarter each.

One of theſe may be given every day, when the mercurials and purging are omitted. They are likewiſe proper to be carried about with you on a journey, or to any place at a diſtance from where you may chance to be.

As this ſort of medicines is only calculated to eaſe the cough, a radical cure cannot be expected from them, and therefore ſomething more powerful muſt be given to take away the cauſe as much as poſſible. A gentleman who has touched upon this ſubject, conſiders moſaic gold as a great ſecret for the cure of this diſeaſe. He ſays it is a compoſition of quickſilver, tin, ſal ammoniac, and ſulphur: but he was not chemiſt enough to know that all the quickſilver flies off, and that this medicine may be made without any quickſilver at all. In reality, moſaic gold is nothing but tin divided and rendered of a gold colour by this proceſs. Now the chief uſe of tin in medicine has been to kill worms, and it is very good for this purpoſe when calcined or given in filings; and there is reaſon to believe that this will prove a better medicine for that purpoſe; but how far it is good in this caſe, it cannot with certainty be ſaid; at the ſame time, there may be many virtues in tin that are yet undiſcovered; and it would be great pity to reject a medicine becauſe we are unacquainted how it operates, or becauſe it is given in caſes in which its efficacy was never known before. For theſe reaſons, we ſhall give you the medicine juſt as he has ſet it down:

Take of aurum muſivum or moſaic gold, eight ounces; myrrh and elecampane in fine powder, of each four ounces; anniſeeds and bay-berries, of each two ounces; of ſaffron, half an ounce; of oxymell of ſquills, enough to make it into balls.

"This (ſays he) is a mercurial preparation, and is very ſafe, and I have often uſed it with ſucceſs in obſtinate dry coughs; and it may be given a long time together without the leaſt danger, that is, for a month or ſix weeks. Each ball ſhould be of the ſize of a pullet's egg, or a large walnut. It gives great relief in nervous diſorders."

Hence it appears that this writer gave this becauſe he took it to be a mercurial; and this miſtake was very lucky, if it has the virtues which he aſcribes to it. The following balls have often been found efficacious:

Take of cinnabar of antimony, ſix ounces; of garlick, four ounces; Florentine orris, elecampane root, gum ammoniac, myrrh, and aſſafœtida, of each two ounces; of ſaffron, half an ounce: make them into a paſte for balls with a ſufficient quantity of honey. Each ball muſt be of the ſize of a pullet's egg. Or,

Take of antimony, in very fine powder, eight ounces; powder of liquorice, elecampane, Florentine orris, myrrh, and aſſafœtida; of garlick, four ounces; of wild valerian root, two ounces: of ſaffron, an ounce: make theſe into balls with a ſufficient quantity of ſallad oil.

Garlick, as has been before obſerved, is very good in theſe caſes, and a head of it may be cut ſmall and mixed with his feed occaſionally, which will afford ſome relief. Some wet the feeds with chamber lye, which if of any efficacy, it muſt be owing to the ſalts, which are of the nature of ſal ammoniac.

When

When a horſe's wind is quite broken for want of his taking medicines in due time, or for any other reaſon, and falls into a fit in which he can neither eat nor drink for want of breath, he muſt then have as much air as poſſible, by opening the door, window, or any other place by which it may enter in. In this caſe it will be proper to take away three pints of blood, and to repeat it as occaſion requires; but he muſt have no internal medicines till the fit is over, for they would do a great deal more harm than good. Sometimes this fit will laſt ſeveral days; when if he eats any thing at all, it muſt be a little ſcalded bran laid in his manger at night, and a little good hay upon clean litter; for ſometimes he will like to eat the litter with or without the hay. If it be hot weather, he may have two or three quarts of water-gruel in the cool of the morning and the evening, for in the middle of the day they are unable to ſwallow. When they can ſwallow, they may be ſuffered to drink a little and often. In very hot weather, it will be proper to take them out of the ſtable to ſome ſhady place, eſpecially in the middle of the day, which will give them a great deal of relief. When the fit is off, they may be taken abroad, and rode a few miles very gently, ſuffering them to go their own pace; and if they want to ſtop to take breath, they muſt not be hindered. After this the horſe, with good uſage and proper management, may be able to do a great deal of buſineſs, till another fit returns, which, perhaps, may not be till the next ſpring or ſummer, and then not ſo violent as at firſt, eſpecially if he is not kept too hot in a ſtable, and not ſuffered to eat ſo much as he would, particularly hay, becauſe that diſtends his belly? But the beſt method is to keep them conſtantly at graſs, and to take them up, when you want to uſe them; for though this will not cure them, it will keep them in a tolerable degree of health. But then a horſe that has been at graſs ſome time, will always be worſe when taken into the ſtable, ſo that it may be doubted whether a good regular management in the ſtable will not be beſt after all.

OF A CONSUMPTION.

THERE is no part of the body, except the heart, which is of more univerſal uſe for the preſervation of life and health than the lungs. This is the bowel in which the nutricious chyle is intimately mixed with the blood, and is aſſimilated with it. Through this all animals draw in vital breath, which is an elaſtic fluid that beſtows on the heart and the other parts their ſtrength and their ſyſtaltic force. But the greater the uſefulneſs of this bowel, is the more it is expoſed to diſorders, which may be deduced from its texture.

The lungs conſiſt of membranous veſicles, which receive the air; of nerves, which contain a very ſubtil fluid; and of various kinds of veſſels which carry the blood and lymph: inſomuch, that it is no wonder that ſo many myriads of ſmall veſſels ſhould be expoſed to the congeſtion, ſtagnation, and corruption of the blood; and that various kinds of diſorders ſhould ariſe from thence. Among theſe is the *phthiſis*, or conſumption of the lungs, of whoſe origin, progreſs and cure, we are now to ſpeak.

A *conſumption* is a waſting away of the body, with a difficulty of breathing,

breathing, fits of coughing, a flow fever, a gleeting at the nofe, which fometimes throws out a yellowifh matter, with a frequent fneezing, and a quick motion of the flanks. This difeafe is attended with a dull moift eye, and generally a heat in the ears and feet. They have little appetite, efpecially to hay, and when they eat their corn the feverifh heat is moft evident. Thefe fymptoms, or at leaft moft of them, will attend an abfcefs or corruption of any of the reft of the bowels, in the fame manner as the hectic fever in mankind. It is a flattering diftemper, and the horfe will feem fometimes better and fometimes worfe. Some will have a ftaring coat, while others have one that is fleek and fmooth, according to the different caufes from whence the difeafe proceeds.

The caufes of this difeafe, are fchirrous tubercles which befet the lungs, and are hard to be removed on account of their conftant motion. Thefe tubercles are full of a vifcid matter, which are generally the beginning of vomicæ or abfceffes of the lungs, that are contained in a kind of bag. When thefe break, they fill the lungs with a purulent matter mixed with phlegm, and then it is a true confumption. But thefe tubercles or fchirrous knots may fometimes lie dormant a long while, without any other fymptom than a dry cough. But if thefe ulcerate, at length they turn to fiftulas and cancerous ulcers, which will admit no cure.

Horfes moft fubject to this difeafe are fuch as are hot and fiery, which fhew a great deal of vigour and activity at their firft fetting out, but foon flag and are jaded. Such as thefe cannot bear any hard exercife or labour without lofing their flefh, and falling into a kind of hectic fever, which makes them feel hot all over, and takes them off their ftomach. A few days reft will fet them to rights; but then they will relapfe again with frefh labour, and never be able to endure any hardfhip.

With regard to the prognoftics, if a horfe retains a tolerable appetite for fome time, and does not grow weak, nor fall away much, there are hopes of his recovery. On the contrary, when his flefh and ftrength continue to dacay gradually, it is a bad omen, though his appetite fhould not entirely leave him. When there is a yellowifh gleet, or a foul coagulated matter diftils from his nofe, it is a fign that the lungs are wafted, and then there is no hopes of his recovery. When the horfe is young, and the matter white, which only returns by fits, or when it is clear like water, he may, by proper treatment, be reftored to health.

As there is always fome degree of an inflammation attends this difeafe, it is generally beft to begin the cure with bleeding, and this fhould be but a little at a time, that is, a pint every eight or ten days, while there is any probability of giving relief. Then make rowels in the fides and breaft, to draw off the purulent matter from the part affected.

With regard to internals, the fame things will be ferviceable as are given in colds; but the following balfamic balls excel them all:

Take gum ammoniac and benjamin, of each half an ounce; of hoglice, fix drams; of faffron, a dram; make thefe into two balls, with a fufficient quantity of annifated balfam of fulphur.

(To be continued.)

On

On Kisses!

"IN the name of *wonder!*—in the name of *nonsense!*" says Betsey, "never begin a speech, an essay, a chapter, or a poem, in such a *manner*, and with such a *word*—for believe me, you *little rogue*," says, Betsey, with a smiling sarcastic look, "your hearer, or reader, will naturally expect something *wonderfully* clever; and should he or she be disappointed, (you observe, I speak with *law-like* precision,)—I again repeat, should he or she be disappointed, 'tis ninety-nine chances to one, (and that you know is betting great odds)—but you destroy every prospect of love, friendship, and cordiality, with he or she for ever and ever."—"*Good counsel*," says I, "deserves our thanks—it deserves that reward a *sympathetic heart* will sometimes repay with *interest*, by drawing upon *gratitude*. My dear Betsey," says I, putting my left arm round her *waist*, that is just under her *arms*, for, to conform to fashion's sway, Betsey is become *waistless*—she has discarded those antique, useless, and body-compressing things called *stays*, for a reason! most potent—for a reason! justifiable—for a reason!—which you, my inquisitive reader, shall know in the twinkling of an hawk's eye—for believe me, my dear Miss, I have too much regard for every daughter of Eve to put them upon the precipice of *suspense* and there leave them in the lurch—no, foul befal the man that would do such a thing—If you please to follow me, I certainly will conduct you down a safe road, though perhaps it may wind a little round-about—Now you have got safe footing, *here* stands the *reason*:—*because* she did not choose to *stay out of fashion!*—for, as she often says, "a person may as well be out of the world, as out of fashion, especially a *woman*."

Now I'll venture to wager sixpence three farthings (though I am not fond of betting), that you long, and wish to know what business my left-arm has *there*, and *there* to continue so *long*. Have patience, my dear girl, and I'll ease your *longings*—I'll satisfy your *wish* by informing you of *all* the particulars.—Had I kept my arm in that situation as before-mentioned all the time I have been talking about it, and kept my body motionless, my eyes fixed to the chimney-back, and whistling "fal de ral tit," by the Lord Harry, I ought to be set down as a statue—as a block—as a post—as an ass—or as a mule, by every damsel in Great-Britain; but that was not the case—no—"My dear Betsey!" says I, putting my *left-arm* round her—I mean under *her arms*—throwing my right leg softly across her lap—taking hold of her left hand with my right, and giving it the squeeze of *affection*, "see what a pretty picture—how natural the grouping—how just the keeping—look into the mirror of imagination, and see how commanding the situation for a—*kiss*.

"Soft child of love, thou balmy bliss,
Inform me, oh! delicious kiss,
Why thou so suddenly art gone?
Lost in the moment thou art won;
Yet go,—for wherefore should I sigh?
On Betsey's lip, with raptur'd eye,
On Betsey's blushing lip I see
A thousand full as sweet as thee."

"A thousand;—you may as well say ten thousand when you are about it," says Betsey. "Betsey," says I, looking very grave, and making a serious, reasoning-kind of a face,—"Betsey," says I, "'tis not the number of kisses given and received that constitutes 'balmy bliss,'—no, 'tis the *kiss reciprocal* that vibrates to the heart, and passes like an electric shock through the whole animal frame—those are the kisses for my money,—money! did *I say?*

I ſay?—they are not to be purchaſed by ſuch means—they are only obtainable by *ſincerity of affection, unanimity of heart*, and *reciprocality* of *true love*."

Gentle reader, could I determine by conjuration, inſpiration, or aſtrologization, what ſort of a perſon you are now reading this *what d'ye call it*, I ſhould know how to go on ſtraight forward—but not knowing, I am quite at a loſs—But, good Lord! what ſignifies puzzling my *idea-pot* about it—I will (for ſuppoſition ſake) ſuppoſe you a pretty-faced, ſweet-tempered, lively, ſmart, debonnair, lovely laſs, between the age of 16 and 21,—were I certain you are ſuch a perſon as here ſpecified, I ſhould not be at a loſs for words or actions to addreſs you in character—though depend on it I would not hurt a hair of your head—for with truth be it ſpoken, and with candour be it believed, that rather than hurt, injure, or offend, or even diſpleaſe ſuch a *lovely being*, I would walk five miles and three quarters, in the *hotteſt of the dog-days*, with a great coat and a pair of boots on, to fetch one ounce of pure *virgin honey* (if obtainable!)—and pray what would be the uſe of this *far-fetched rarity?*—you aſk, lovely flower of the creation, ſays I, with bending knee and looks of inſinuating tenderneſs, "thou ſweet nectarine," (putting both knees to the ground, though 'tis rather an awkward poſition, yet the *weight* of *reverence* and *adoration* preſſed me down)—"thou *pine-apple* of all that is delicious, I will reveal to thee a ſecret in coſmetics, and tell thee the reaſon for this *warm walk*—I would waſh my mouth, lips—nay, my whole face, with that ſame honey, in order to give you a *ſweet kiſs*—could it be otherwiſe when anointed with honey, and applied with judgment."

Now, my dearly beloved creatures, if you wiſh to know and learn the beſt, the genteeleſt, the neateſt, and ſweeteſt mode and manner of kiſſing—pleaſe to apply by letter (poſt paid) addreſſed to "*Little Kiſsfunnides*, left at the Printer of the Sporting Magazine, Warwick-lane, London," mentioning your age, complexion, ſize—if ever in love—virgin—wife, or widow, &c. &c.—ten to one but I can ſay or do ſomething for your preſent comfort and edification, as I can aſſure you I have ſo long made it my ſtudy, as to be *perfect* in *every* branch of the art—from a *hearty ſmack* to the *faint ſalute*.

I am, terreſtrial charmers,
Your's, affectionately,
Sincerely, and
Everlaſtingly,
LITTLE B.

Dreadful Effects of the HYDROPHOBIA.

TRIAL *in the* COURT *of* KING'S BENCH, *before Lord Kenyon.*

June 22.

JONES *v.* PERRY.

THE plaintiff is a labourer, who gets only fourteen ſhillings a week to ſupport himſelf and his family. The defendant is his neighbour, and keeps a public-houſe. This was an action brought by the plaintiff to recover damages againſt the defendant on a melancholy ſubject, of which the following is the outline.

The defendant had a boy of about ſeven years of age, who happened to be bit by the defendant's dog, and became afterwards afflicted with the *hydrophobia*, of which he died.

Mr. Erſkine made an eloquent appeal to the feelings of the jury upon this unhappy caſe on behalf of the plaintiff.

It

It appeared, by the evidence, that the defendant's dog had fome time ago been bitten by another dog; in confequence of which this dog of the defendant's was tied in the cellar, but the rope which was allowed him enabled him to go a good deal about—That the plaintiff's child knew the dog, having played with him often when he was at large—That fome time ago the child croffed the ftreet near to the place where this dog was tied, and the dog rufhed out of the place where he was confined, came upon the pavement where the child ftood, bit him moft cruelly in the face, pulled him down, and lifted him up again—The child being thus wounded, a furgeon was fent for, who, after having dreffed the child and attended him for a while, gave directions that he fhould be taken to the falt water — This remedy having been tried for fome time, and in vain, the child was brought home, and, in a month from the day on which he was bitten, expired in a convulfive fit.—Mr. Mitchell, the furgeon, proved, beyond all contradiction, that the child had the *hydrophobia*, that he had the never-failing fymptoms of that dreadful affliction, and that a little while before he expired he even barked like a dog. The furgeon's charge to the father for his attendance was 1l. 6s. 6d. which, together with the charges of the undertaker for the funeral of the child, amounted to between fix and feven pounds. That application was made to the defendant to defray this expence, which at firft he expreffed a willingnefs to comply with, but afterwards refufed; upon which this action was brought —After the action had been for fome time proceeded in, the defendant offered to pay to the plaintiff the fum of 6l. 8s. 6d. provided the plaintiff would bear the expences of the law fuit; which he was not in condition to do, as probably they would amount to more than that money; and therefore it was that this action was now brought into court.

It fhould be ftated, in juftice to the defendant, as Mr. Mingay did for him, that there was no proof whatever that the defendant knew his dog to be mad, it was merely an unfortunate negligence in not killing his dog the moment he was fufpected to be mad, or in faftening him up fo that it might be impoffible for him to do any mifchief.

The cafe being thus before the jury,

Lord Kenyon obferved to them, That this was one of thofe caufes which come home to the feelings of us all, but thefe feelings fhould not be carried further in the administration of juftice than juftice itfelf called for. A caufe like this, fpecifically, had never before occurred in that court, but there had been many like it in point of principle. If a dog, known to be a furious and a vicious and mifchievous one, did any perfon an injury, beyond all queftion the owner of that dog was anfwerable in a court of law for the injury which that perfon fuffered. In fuch a cafe as this, it became the party to be extremely circumfpect. Whether the dog who occafioned this mifchief was mad, was only a matter of fufpicion at the time it happened. What other people would do in fuch a fituation he could not tell, but if he were afked what he would do, he would anfwer he certainly would kill the dog, however much of a favourite he had been; becaufe no atonement was within the reach of his fortune to make to the injured

injured party for ſuch a dreadful viſitation of Providence as this.—It was not enough for the owner of ſuch a dog to ſay, he took precaution to prevent miſchief; he ought to make it impoſſible that any miſchief could happen, and therefore as ſoon as there was any reaſonable ſuſpicion that the dog was mad, he ought to be deſtroyed. But if the owner wiſhed to ſave the animal, until he was ſatisfied of his madneſs, he ought to ſecure him, ſo that all mankind might be perfectly ſafe. What the defendant thought he had done, his lordſhip did not know, but this he knew, the dog was not perfectly ſecured, elſe this misfortune could not have happened. The quantity of care which the defendant took in this caſe was not enough; and therefore he had no doubt upon earth that this action was maintainable.—The jury would ſee what damages they would give; this he would refer to their feelings; a good ſanctuary: they had felt for the diſtreſs of the family of this poor man. However, he ſhould obſerve to the jury, that they ought not to give vindictive damages; but ſtill he did not think that damages up nearly to the amount of 6l. or 7lb. which was ſtated to be the expence of the funeral and ſo forth, would meet the juſtice of the caſe. He rather inclined to adviſe them to go higher than that, although he wiſhed them not to give vindictive damages. There would be coſts to be defrayed by the plaintiff, even although he had a verdict—theſe were well known in the profeſſion, under the head of "extra coſts." If therefore it were to be his verdict, he ſhould take care that theſe coſts ſhould be borne by the party who had been the cauſe of the injury, for that appeared to him to be the juſtice of the caſe. He truſted that none who heard him would doubt his ſincerity, when he ſaid he lamented the misfortune which gave birth to this action; but with that qualification of the caſe, he would ſay he was extremely glad this action was brought. He thanked the party for bringing it, for it might be of public benefit. It might teach a leſſon to mankind, which they ought to know—"That a perſon who knowingly keeps a vicious, dangerous animal, will be held, as he ought to be held, anſwerable for all the conſequences of the actions of ſuch an animal." There were inſtances in which very large damages were given to repair ſuch injuries. He did not think that the preſent caſe called for large damages; but, if other cauſes of the ſame kind ſhould come into that court after this had been made public, he hoped the jury would go beyond the ordinary limits, and give verdicts which may operate *in terrorem* on the offending parties.

Verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 30l.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

To the FRIENDS *to* USEFUL *and* HONEST DOGS.

The humble Petition of JOWLER, *a House-Dog, late Servant to* PETER NIPCLOSE, *Esq.*

SHEWETH, That an act of parliament took place on the 5th of July, impoſing a tax on me and my fraternity; and that my maſter, not chuſing to pay the tax on dogs, has diſcharged me, on pain of immediate death if I return to his houſe. Be it known to all worthy gentlemen, I am a maſtiff, or houſe-dog; that during my

my servitude, which is near three years from my puppy-age, I have executed the office of watch and guardian of my master's house, by day and night, with care and fidelity; and that my said master is ready to give me a fair and honest character. I, the said *Jowler*, humbly beg leave to offer myself as a steady, honest house-dog, hoping to find a friend to save me from destruction; for, by the said act, no person is to keep a dog who will not pay the tax. Many of us poor animals will, I fear, meet a sorrowful end. But, on my close examination of the act, I find, that, although no dog shall be kept in any house without paying the tax, yet the act does not warrant any person or persons to destroy us. *He* who made *the world*, who created *all things*, *made us*, and gave us sagacity superior to many animals.—Seeing then this world was made for *Jowler* as well as *Cæsar*, I have a right to live—and till I can get into service, I may (for the act does not say I shall not) call at any gentleman's house, and beg a dinner; I may lodge in a barn, stable, or out-house, not staying two nights in the same place; I may travel through town and country to seek my living, and, except I commit a felonious act, no man has a right to destroy me. Your humble petitioner begs some good friend will bestow on him a broad collar, inscribed on it, "This honest dog wants a place;" by such means, I may either get a place, or, seeing I am a distressed dog, the humane may throw me a meal, without offending against the law; I wag my tail in gratitude, and go my way, the law cannot call that keeping me.

When Master *Dent* wanted to tax us, and give the money to the poor of the parish, Master *Pitt* said, a dog was a poor man's comfort, and objected to the plan. Next day, he came to the parliament-house, with a plan of his own, laid hold of all the money for the comfort of the treasury, and left Master *Dent* and the poor people to comfort themselves with as many of us as they chuse to pay the tax for.

Jowler is anxious to get into place, not only because it is more reputable, but because it is more secure. There are certain men called dog-stealers; one of them attempted to decoy me away from my master—he fed me very plentifully, then wanted to put a rope round my neck—I suspected him, flew at him, and tore his clothes from his back. I have some fears lest as I pass I should meet him; for, as he knows I am a dog out of place, he may shoot me. Dog-skins are now valuable, particularly of my size, as out of my hide a pair of boots, or half a dozen pair of ladies shoes, may be made. Your petitioner humbly hopes that you will have compassion on us poor dumb creatures; that all of you that are able, will pay the tax, and retain us in your service; and that those who are not able or willing to keep us, will endeavour to provide for us elsewhere.

And your poor petitioner will watch and bark.

JOWLER.

DESCRIPTION *of* EASTERN CARAVANS, *with the Method of* TRAVELLING *in them. Extracted from "Mr. Campbell's Journey over-land to India."*

IN this interesting volume, from which we shall occasionally extract such parts as may be considered entertaining to our readers,

ers, the author thus defcribes the caravans ufed by the people of the Eaft:

"A caravan," fays he, "which is fo often mentioned in the hiftory and defcription of the Eaft, and in all the tales and ftories of thofe countries, is an affemblage of travellers, partly pilgrims, partly merchants, who collect together in order to confolidate a fufficient force to protect them, in travelling through the hideous wilds and burning deferts, over which they are conftrained to pafs, for commercial and other purpofes; thofe wilds being infefted with Arabs, who make a profeffion of pillage, and rob in moft formidable bodies, fome almoft as large as fmall armies. As the collection of fuch a number requires time, and the embodying of them is a ferious concern, it is concerted with great care and preparation, and is never attempted without the permiffion of the prince in whofe dominions it is to be formed; and of thofe alfo through whofe dominions it is to pafs, expreffed in writing. The exact number of men and carriages, mules, horfes, and other beafts of burthen, are fpecified in the licence; and the merchants to whom the caravan belongs, regulate and direct every thing appertaining to its government and police, during the journey, and appoint the various officers neceffary for conducting it.

"Each caravan has four principal officers: the firft, the caravan-bachi, or head of the caravan; the fecond, the captain of the march; the third, the captain of the ftop, or reft, and the fourth, the captain of the diftribution. The firft has the uncontroulable authority and command over all the others, and gives them his orders; the fecond is abfolute during the march; but his authority immediately ceafes on the ftopping or encamping of the caravan, when the third affumes his fhare of the authority, and exerts it during the time of its remaining at reft; and the fourth orders the difpofition of every part of the caravan, in cafe of an attack or battle. This laft officer has alfo during the march, the infpection and direction of the diftribution of provifions, which is conducted under his management by feveral inferior officers, who are obliged to give fecurity to the mafter of the caravan; each of them having the care of a certain number of men, elephants, dromedaries, camels, &c. &c. which they undertake to conduct and furnifh with provifions, at their own rifque, according to an agreement ftipulated between them.

"A fifth officer of the caravan, is the paymafter or treafurer, who has under him a great many clerks and interpreters, appointed to keep accurate journals of all the material incidents that occur upon the journey. And it is by thefe journals, figned by the fuperior officers, that the owners of the caravan judge whether they have been well or ill ferved, or conducted.

"Another kind of officers, are the mathematicians, without whom no caravan will prefume to fet out. There are commonly three of them attached to a caravan of large fize, and they perform the offices both of quarter-mafters and aides-de-camp, leading the troops when the caravan is attacked, and affigning the quarters where the caravan is appointed to encamp.

"There are no lefs than five diftinct forts of caravans; firft, the heavy caravans, which are compofed of elephants, dromedaries, camels, and horfes; fecondly,

ly, the light caravans, which have but few elephants; thirdly, the common caravans, where there are none of thofe animals: fourthly, the horfe caravans, where there are neither dromedaries nor camels; and laftly, fea caravans, confifting of veffels; from whence you will obferve, that the word caravan is not confined to the land, but extends to the water alfo.

"The proportion obferved in the heavy caravan is as follows: when there are five hundred elephants, they add a thoufand dromedaries, and two thoufand horfes at the leaft: and then the efcort is compofed of four thoufand men on horfeback. Two men are required for leading one elephant, five for three dromedaries, and feven for eleven camels. This multitude of fervants, together with the officers and paffengers, whofe number is uncertain, ferve to fupport the efcort in cafe of a fight, and render the caravan more formidable and fecure. The paffengers are not abfolutely obliged to fight; but according to the laws and ufuages of the caravans, if they refufe to do fo, they are not entitled to any provifions whatever from the caravan, even though they fhould agree to pay an extravagant price for them.

"Every elephant is mounted by what they call a Nick; that is to fay, a young lad of nine or ten years old, brought up to the bufinefs, who drives the elephant, and pricks it with a pointed iron, to animate it in the fight: the fame lad alfo loads the fire-arms of the two foldiers who mount the elephant with him.

"The day of the caravan fetting out being once fixed, is never altered or poftponed; fo that no difappointment can poffibly enfue to any one.

"One would fuppofe, that fo enormous and powerful a body, fo well armed, might be certain of moving forward, without fear of being robbed; but as moft of the Arabian princes have no other means to fubfift but by their robberies, they keep fpies in all parts, who give them notice when the caravans fet out, which they waylay; and fometimes attack with fuperior force, overpower them, plunder them of all their treafure, and make flaves of the whole convoy, foreigners excepted, to whom they generally fhew more mercy. If they are repulfed, they generally come to fome agreement; the conditions of which are pretty well obferved, efpecially if the affailants are native Arabians. The carrying on of robberies with fuch armies may appear aftonifhing: but when the temptation is confidered, and when it is known that one caravan only is fometimes enough to enrich thofe princes, much of our furprife vanifhes.

"They are obliged to ufe great precautions to prevent the caravan from introducing that dreadful diftemper, the plague, into the places through which they pafs, or from being themfelves infected with it. When, therefore, they arrive near a town, the inhabitants of the town and the people of the caravan hold a folemn conference concerning the ftate of their health, and very fincerely communicate to each other the ftate of the cafe, candidly informing each other whether there be danger on either fide. When there is reafon to fufpect any contagious diftemper, they amicably agree that no communication whatever fhall take place between them; and if the caravan ftands in need of provifions, they are conveyed to them

with

with the utmoſt caution over the walls of the town.

"The fatigues, hardſhips, and hazards, attending thoſe caravans, are ſo great, that they certainly would never be undertaken, if the amazing profits did not, in ſome meaſure, counterbalance them.—The merchant who travels in them muſt be content with ſuch proviſions as he can get, muſt part with all his delicacies, and give up all hope of eaſe; he muſt ſubmit to the frightful confuſion of languages and nations; the fatigues of long marches over ſands, and under a climate almoſt ſufficiently hot to reduce him to a cinder: he muſt ſubmit cheerfully to exorbitant duties fraudulently levied, and audacious robberies and ſubtle tricks practiſed by the herd of vagabonds who follow the caravans—for preventing which, the merchants have a variety of well-contrived locks, that can only be opened by thoſe who know the nack of them.

"But in ſome tracks of caravans there are dangers, and horrible ones, againſt which no human foreſight or power can provide, and beneath which whole caravans ſink, and are never after heard of.

"The Egyptian caravans are particularly ſubject to hazards in the horrid tracks they are neceſſarily obliged to take through ſandy deſerts, where, for boundleſs extents, nature has denied one ſingle circumſtance of favour; where a blade of graſs never grew, nor a drop of water ever ran; where the ſcorching fire of the ſun has baniſhed the kindly influence of the other elements; where, for ſeveral day's journey, no object meets the eye to guide the parched traveller in his way; and where the caſual track of one caravan is cloſed by the moving ſands, before another can come to take advantage of it. In thoſe vaſt plains of burning ſands, if the guide ſhould happen to loſe his way, the proviſion of water, ſo neceſſary to carry them to the place where they are to find more, muſt infallibly fail them: in ſuch a caſe, the mules and horſes die with fatigue and thirſt, and even the camels, notwithſtanding their extraordinary power to ſubſiſt without water, ſoon periſh in the ſame manner, together with the people of the caravan, wandering in thoſe frightful deſerts.

"But more dreadful ſtill, and ſtill more inevitable, is the danger when a ſouth wind happens to riſe in thoſe ſandy deſerts. The leaſt miſchief it occaſions, is to dry up the leathern bags which contain the proviſion of water for the journey. This wind, to which the Arabs give the epithet of poiſoned, often ſtifles in a moment, thoſe who have the misfortune to meet it; to prevent which, they are obliged to throw themſelves immediately on the ground, putting their faces cloſe to the burning ſands, which ſurround them on all ſides, and covering their mouths with ſome linen cloth, leſt by breathing they ſhould ſwallow inſtantaneous death, which this wind carries with it wherever it extends.—Beſides which, whole caravans are often buried under moving hills of burning ſand, raiſed by the agitation of the winds."

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

RURAL SPORTS.

WHILST a verſatility of conſtantly extending genius, pervades the WORLD OF ARTS, and

and the prolific minds of enterprizing individuals are eternally upon the rack of invention for new and attractive excitements to *nocturnal dissipation*; it falls more immediately within our humble department, to report the relaxation of others, who seem equally fertile in the less sublime (perhaps no less pleasing) enjoyment of appropriate mirth and promotion of enthusiastic emulation, amongst that class who "earn their bread by the sweat of the brow," and to alleviate whose burthen of *indigence* and *inferiority*, must be a highly seasoned *sandwich* to the "MIND OF SENSIBILITY."

We are led to this reflection by a retrospective survey of "mirth at Midsummer, or annual jubilee" (at Pinknies Green, near Maidenhead Thicket,) given by a certain author of EQUESTRIAN celebrity, where, on Monday the 27th of June, a set of ribbands were played at cricket for, by two elevens at a single innings, as a prelude to the variety of entertainments that were to ensue. MAIDENHEAD being opposed to COOKHAM in this contest, fortune inclined to favour the former, and the trophies were the next day seen decorating the heads of the Dulcineas in that district. "A pair of pumps were then run for, *one hundred yards*, *in sacks*, by FIVE of the *round frock* fraternity of AGRICULTUREANS only;" which, after a variety of *stumblings* and *tumblings*, (much less graceful than those at Sadler's Wells,) were adjudged to an adventurer from the neighbouring parish of Hurley.

To this succeeded a trial of skill for "a polished gridiron, to be grinned for by natives of the county—N. B. Psalm-singers to have the preference." Four *juvenile jesters* submitted themselves to the public for a *reputation* in this art, and succeeded so well, that, for a time, *priority* was lost, and even impartiality was suspended in uncertainty; when at length, (like battles a long time undecided,) one *grinned so energetically*, and *frowned* so *ferociously*, that, with a few happy strokes of muscular distortion, the torrent of popularity ran in his favour, and the GRIDIRON is now laid up for the *griskin* of the ensuing season.

To this succeeded a severe struggle for pedestrian superiority; pecuniary proportional prizes were given to *first*, *second*, and *third*; the best of two heats; *five* knights of the plough-share started-ed, and afforded excellent entertainment.

"The Holland smock" that had been so long suspended from the branches of a neighbouring tree, now became the *object of attraction*, and was run for, in strict conformity with the articles of announcement, by FIVE "damsels under 20 years of age, handsome in person, and chaste in principle; bandy legs and humped backs not being permitted to start." This prize was won easy at two heats, by an untried *filly* of *juvenility*, who picked up her heels in such style, as to convince the most insensible she will neither want *fashion* or *speed* when put into regular training. The *second* best in *bottom* received a pair of white cotton stockings, and scarlet garters. The personal emulation of the candidates, the anxious hopes of rustic *mothers*, *aunts*, *cousins*, and the heart-felt mirth of the multitude, may be much better conceived than described.

After a short respite for the agitated spirits of *risibility* and *irritability*,

irritability to ſubſide, three JACK-ASSES ſtarted for a cheeſe, in the true ſtyle of equeſtrian etiquette, in which even *ſpurs* were not omitted, leſt the invincible ſpirit and violence of theſe animals ſhould prompt them to *break away*, and require them to be ſuddenly brought to order. In the firſt quarter of a mile, (not having been *uſed* to *hurry*,) one ſwerved conſiderably, and rolling gently down a declivity, never ſtopped till he came to the bottom, when both the aſs and the rider ſeem *enlivened* by the circumſtances; while the other two run the remaining half mile nearly head and head; the heat was at length decided, by only half the neck. The ſecond heat was equally hard run, and terminated with as little difference, no other variation happening than ſome of the MAIDENHEAD VOLUNTEERS charging in the *rear* of the *race* with too much rapidity, rode over three or four of the *ſolid-headed* pedeſtrians, whoſe *craniums* were formed of ſuch *impenetrable* ſtuff, that they ſuſtained not the leaſt injury, but *came in* nearly as ſoon as the ASSES.

In juſtice to the DONOR and his delegates, it muſt be admitted, that a day of greater mirth or unanimity has never be ſeen in the kingdom, a ſubſcription having been entered into upon the ſpot by the moſt opulent and reſpectable characters in the neighbourhood to render it ANNUAL, on the Monday after Midſummer-day; when which happens on a MONDAY, that is to be the day of celebration.

Sir GEORGE COBB'S RECIPE *for the* BITE *of a* MAD DOG.

THE following cure for the bite of a mad dog, was brought from Tonquin by this gentleman, which, it is reported, has in many caſes proved an infallible remedy.

"Take twenty-four grains of native cinnabar, twenty-four grains of factitious cinnabar, and fifteen grains of muſk. Grind all theſe together into an exceeding fine powder, and put it into a ſmall teacup of arrack, rum, or brandy: let it be well mixed, and give it to the perſon as ſoon as poſſible after the bite; a ſecond doſe of the ſame muſt be repeated thirty days after; and a third may be taken in thirty days more. But if the ſymptoms of madneſs appear on the perſons, they muſt take one of the above doſes immediately, and a ſecond in an hour after; and, if wanted, a third muſt be given in a few hours afterwards.—The above receipt is calculated for a full grown perſon, but muſt be given to children in ſmaller quantities, in proportion to their ages. This medicine has been given to hundreds with ſucceſs.—If in the madneſs they cannot take it in liquid, make it up into a bolus, with honey: after the two firſt doſes, let it be repeated every three or four hours, till the patient be recovered."

For the Sporting Magazine.

IRISH COOLNESS; *or, a true Anecdote of the late celebrated Major* COLTHRUST.

ABOUT three months before the Major's death, he happened to dine at a well known tavern in the city of Cork, where he had the misfortune of being much interrupted by a noiſy, turbulent country 'ſquire, whoſe threats, whoſe boaſts, and whoſe imper-

impertinence, made him extremely unpleasant to the company. 'Till irritated, Colthrust was a man of manners, both courteous and urbane; in the earlier part of his life, he would have entered into the spirit of the young man's levity, and amused perhaps the company by making him an object of their ridicule; but the Major sunk under every kind of dissipation, and his good temper disappeared in proportion as his indisposition augmented. The 'squire proceeded in his threats, and at length arriving at what in Ireland (amongst men of his description) is the achme of drunken pre-eminence, he challenged any or every person in the room, and accompanying his threats with the customary exclamations, said, "he would fight any man in the world; of none was he apprehensive." The Major, apparently regardless of this bombastic ebullition, leaning his head on his hand, called to the 'squire; "by your own account, sir, I suppose you are a man of spirit, and men of spirit seldom fight any person but their match?" "Undoubtedly!" exclaimed the 'squire—"Then," said the Major, "so young man lose no time, fight seven duels in Ireland, and five in England; shoot two or three men in each country, and get a wound in every limb of your body, and then return, and I will meet you, for then you will be my match; till then I must esteem you a green lad. When you have done this, I will order a gross of bullets, and two or three cases of pistols, we will begin early in the morning, and you may depend on fighting enough." By this happy rebuke, delivered with uncommon composure and gravity, the 'squire was struck dumb, and the company relieved from this very idle and preposterous bombast. The Major was undoubtedly one of the most fashionable and well-bred men in Ireland, and when he had the misfortune of falling into a dispute, it was from a disposition to correct impertinence, rather than personal impropriety.

OBSERVATIONS *and* FACTS *concerning the* BREED *of* HORSES *in* SCOTLAND, *in ancient Times.*

(Concluded from page 148.*)*

HAVING given an account of what thus occurred concerning the breeding of horses, I shall proceed to mention the other purposes they were used for, and begin with husbandry.

So far as I can discover, they were never yoked in the plough, for we find the division of land always refers to ploughing by oxen; and, in the ancient statute of Alexander II. anno 1214, containing instructions concerning agriculture, and regulating the farmers' stocking, there is not the least mention of horses being used for ploughing. Further, in the numberless grants of pasturages, horses bear a very small proportion; the greatest number in any grant I have seen did not exceed six. The use the farmers made of them, was carrying in their corn to the barnyard, to the mill, and to the market. This is also confirmed by the awkward custom of yoking horses by the tail, and the driver of harrows walking backwards with his face directly turning to the horse which he led.

Another obvious use for horses, was travelling; but this was very considerable considering the vast number of attendants used on these occasions by our kings, great men, clergy, pilgrims, and merchants. Rymer's Foedra affords a proof of this

this, by the paffports giving for travellers, a few inftances will fuffice:

1342, David Bruce travelled with forty attendants on horfeback; his queen with fixty ditto.

1340, Certain ambaffadors from Scotland had 200 ditto.

1370, Alexander Lefley feventy ditto.

1368, The Earl of Marr, thirty ditto.

—— Countefs of Douglas twenty ditto.

—— Three merchants, ten ditto.

Numbers of horfes were employed in the public fervice for difpatching couriers; in this fervice many horfes were killed, as appears by the old chamberlain's accounts, 1329 till 1482, when there was a law made erecting a public poft for forwarding orders from the king and council, the expences to be defrayed out of the treafury.

The laft, and, indeed, the chief ufe and employment of horfes, which I fhall mention, was for war and inroads, and affiftance to the allies of Scotland abroad. In this article, one would have thought the whole horfes of Scotland had been employed. To form fome notion of this, we muft notice, that by an ancient ftatute of William the Lyon, in 1214, every fubject in Scotland. who poffeffed property in lands and moveable goods, landed men, and burgeffes, was to keep at leaft one horfe; for, by that ftatute, every landed man, having 15l. value in land, or 40 marks in moveables, was ordered to appear at the rendezvous, furnifhed with a horfe. The inhabitants of burghs, by the bye-laws of their corporation, obliged every burgefs to have a horfe value twenty fhillings, anno 1284, in their ftable ready for public fervice: no wonder, then, fuch numbers of horfes were in our armies. The whole army was fometimes mounted on horfeback. Randolph, Earl of Murray, and Douglas, made an excurfion, 1327, into England, in Robert Bruce's reign, with 20,000 horfe: There were 3000 fighting men on horfeback, at Halydoonhill. Froiffard, who was prefent in that incurfion in the time of Robert Bruce, defcribes the whole army to be mounted on horfeback, the knights and 'fquires on courfers, and the peafants on fmall horfes: and there is a very accurate difquifition into the number of horfe at Halydoonhill, in the appendix to Sir David Dalrymple's Annals of Scotland.

The ftatute of William the Lyon muft have collected vaft numbers of horfes together; for as the whole lands of Scotland were then valued, the proprietors of land would have amounted in the above proportion to the full number mentioned by Froiffard. The Scots were fond of the rendezvous, in hopes of plunder; befides maintenance in going to and coming from the army, during which they were entitled to free quarters. Our fubfequent ftatutes, and acts of parliament, reftrain the number of horfes; and in the reign of James V. the numbers were then much reduced.

It is fomewhat difficult to account for the maintenance of fuch numbers of horfes as were always traverfing the country; but the wonder ceafes when we difcover that it was a practice among the great to quarter their horfes upon the farmers, the religious houfes, and the parochial clergy; and, when paffing through the country with their retinues, forced their quarters, on pretence of being entitled to purveyance, by being in the king's fervice; this grievance arofe to fuch a height, that it was reftrained by many laws.

The

The practice of ſhoeing horſes was not univerſal; few of the work horſes (as appears from leges Malcohni, and an act of 1487) being ſhoed, though about that time it became more common to ſhoe riding horſes; for we have a regulation that makes the ſmith who pricked the horſe, liable to furniſh another till the cure was performed; or, if the horſe died, to pay his value. This law was procured by the Duke of Albany, and his brother the Earl of Marr, 1487.

In the reign of James IV. when tilts and tournaments were much in faſhion, foreign grooms were brought from Denmark; and James V. rewarded his maſter of horſe with an extenſive grant of lands.

It is needleſs to mention the accoutrements of war-horſes, which are minutely deſcribed in Anderſon's Diplomata Scotiæ; but I ſhall only notice, that the price given by Regent Randolph, Earl of Murray, in 1329, was 100 *ſolidi*, equal to 15l. ſterling of our own money, for his palfrey; and two ſaddle-covers, 20l. which is 60l. ſterling; two pack-ſaddles, with girths and brechems, 4s. 6d. or of our money, 13s. 6d.

It is almoſt impoſſible to aſcertain, with any certainty, the prices of horſes, becauſe we are no ways certain of the kind of horſes that are valued.

1283, The burgeſſes' horſe was 1l.

1329, A courier's horſe, 5s.

1424, A colt, and horſes above the age of three years, 13s. 4d.

Vauxhall Sailing Match.

July 12.

YESTERDAY, the annual cup, given by the proprietor of Vauxhall Gardens, was ſailed for by pleaſure boats, which ſtarted from a boat moored off Blackfriars-bridge, went round another near Putney-bridge, and returned to a barge moored off Vauxhall. The ſignal for ſailing was given about half-paſt ſix. In the firſt reach, the Vixen, Captain Fairbrother, gained about three boats length upon the Mercury, Captain Aſtley, which was the ſecond boat. Between Weſtminſter-bridge and Chelſea, this advantage encreaſed, what little wind there was being down the river, and the Vixen making much longer boards than the Mercury. On their return, all ſailing had ceaſed, from the failure of the wind; but the Vixen, in drifting down, kept the precedence ſhe had gained, and was the firſt boat at Vauxhall.

Notwithſtanding the frequent ſhowers of rain, the river was covered with veſſels of all deſcriptions, from the barge to the wherry. The Turkiſh Ambaſſador was in the Vauxhall cutter. The magnificent car was exhibited on the occaſion, filled with muſicians, and formed no leſs a ſplendid ſight than an attractive entertainment. It was nine before the match had concluded.

Of the Isthmian Games.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

YOU now receive my laſt epiſtle on the ſubject of *ancient ſporting*, containing an account of the *Iſthmian games*, which were ſo called from the place where they were celebrated, viz. the Corinthian Iſthmus, a neck of land by which Peloponneſus is joined to the continent: they were inſtituted in honour of Palæmon, or Melicertes, the ſon of Athamus, king of

of Thebes, and Ino, who, for fear of her husband (who had killed her other son, Learchus, in a fit of madness), cast herself, with Melicertes in her arms, into the sea, where they were received by Neptune into the number of the divinities of his train, out of a compliment to Bacchus, nursed by Ino. At the change of their condition, they altered their names; Ino was called Leucothea, and her son, Palæmon: however, Palæmon's divinity could not preserve his body from being tossed about the sea, till at length it was taken up by a dolphin, and carried to the Corinthian shore, where it was found by Sisyphus, at that time king of Corinth, who gave it an honourable interment, and instituted these funeral games to his memory; thus Pausanias. Others report, that Melicertes's body was cast upon the Isthmus, and lay there some time unburied, whereupon a grievous pestilence began to rage in those parts, and the oracles gave out, that the only remedy for it was to inter the body with the usual solemnities, and celebrate games in memory of the body; upon the performance of these commands the distemper ceased; but afterwards, when the games were neglected, broke out again, and the oracles being consulted, gave answer, that they must pay perpetual honours to Melicertes's memory, which they did accordingly, erecting an altar to him, and enacting a law for the perpetual celebration of these games.

Others report, that they were instituted by Theseus, in honour of Neptune; others are of opinion, that there were two distinct solemnities observed in the Isthmus, one to Melicertes, and another to Neptune; which report is grounded upon the authority of Musæus, who wrote a treatise about the Isthmian games. Phavorinus reports, that these games were first instituted in honour of Neptune, and afterwards celebrated in memory of Palæmon. Plutarch, on the contrary, tells us, that the first institution of them was in honour of Melicertes, but afterwards they were altered, enlarged, and re-instituted to Neptune by Theseus: he gives also several other opinions concerning the original of them: his words are these in the life of Theseus: — "Theseus instituted games in emulation of Hercules, being ambitious; that as the Greeks, by that hero's appointment, celebrated the Olympian games to the honour of Jupiter, so by his institution they should celebrate the Isthmian games to the honour of Neptune; for those that were before dedicated to Melicertes, were celebrated privately in the night, and consisted rather of religious ceremonies, than of any open spectacle, or public festival. But some there are, who say that the Isthmian games were first instituted in memory of Sciron, at the expiration which Theseus made for his murther upon the account of the nearness of kindred between them, Sciron being the son of Canethus and Heniocha, the daughter of Pittheus; though others write, that Simis, and not Sciron, was their son, and that to his honour, and not to Sciron's, these games were ordained by Theseus. Hellanicus and Andro, of Halicarnassus, write, that at the same time he made an agreement with the Corinthians, that they should allow them that came from Athens to the celebration of the Isthmian games, as much space to behold the spectacle in, as the sail of the ship that *brought* them thither stretched to its full extent could cover, and that in the first and most honourable place: thus Plutarch.

The

The Eleans were the only nation of Greece, that abſented themſelves from this ſolemnity, which they did for this reaſon; Pauſanias relates—the Corinthians having appointed the Iſthmian games, the ſons of Actor came to the celebration of them, but were ſurpriſed and ſlain by Hercules, near the city Cleonæ: the author of the murder was at the firſt unknown, but being at length diſcovered by the induſtry of Molione, the wife of Actor, the Eleans went to Argos and demanded ſatisfaction, becauſe Hercules at that time dwelt at Tiryns, a village in the Argian territories. Being repulſed at Argos, they applied themſelves to the Corinthians, deſiring of them that all the inhabitants and ſubjects of Argos might be forbidden the Iſthmian games, as diſturbers of the public peace; but meeting with no better ſucceſs in this place than they had done at Argos, Molione forbade them to go to the Iſthmian games, and denounced a dreadful execration againſt any of the Eleans that ſhould ever be preſent at the celebration of them; which command was ſo religiouſly obſerved, that none of the Eleans dare venture to go to the Iſthmian games to this day (ſaith my author), for fear Molione's curſes ſhould fall heavy upon them.

Theſe games were obſerved every third, or rather every fifth year, and held ſo ſacred and inviolable, that when they had been intermitted for ſome time, through the oppreſſion and tyranny of Cypſelas, king of Corinth, after the tyrant's death, the Corinthians, to renew the memory of them, which was almoſt decayed, employed the utmoſt power and induſtry they were able in reviving them, and celebrated them with ſuch ſplendour and magnificence, as was never practiſed in former ages. When Corinth was ſacked, and totally demoliſhed by Mummius, the Roman general, theſe games were not diſcontinued, but the care of them was committed to the Sicyonians till the rebuilding of Corinth, and then reſtored to the inhabitants of that city, as Pauſanias reports.

The victors were rewarded with garlands of pine-leaves; afterwards parſley was given them, which was alſo the reward of the Nemean conquerors, but with this difference, that there it was freſh and green, whereas in the Iſthmian games it was dry and withered. Afterwards, the uſe of parſley was left off, and the pine-tree came again into requeſt, which alterations Plutarch has accounted for in the fifth book of his Sympoſiacks.

I cannot conclude, Gentlemen, without again complimenting you for the very liberal attention which you have at all times unremittingly paid to my communications, and beg leave to ſubſcribe myſelf

Your very reſpectful and
Much obliged friend,
AN ADMIRER OF ANTIQUARIAN SPORTS.

Berkſhire,
July 6, 1796.

Singular Inſtance of BRUTAL TREATMENT *to two* HORSES; *proved in the Court of King's Bench, June* 22.

TILL *againſt* MORGAN.

THE plaintiff in this action, is a gentleman of property, and the defendant a farmer, at Queen-ſtreet, Edmonton, and keeps a ſtraw yard. The winter before laſt, the plaintiff ſent a mare and a colt to be agiſted by the defendant; ſome time after they had been under the care of the defendant, who had undertaken to treat them as well as his own horſes, and was paid

paid what he demanded, a person went to see them, and found the poor animals exposed to all the inclemency of a rigorous season, and in almost a state of absolute starvation; the one from mere hunger was feeding upon the dung off the dunghill, and the other upon the bark of a tree. The defendant made some excuse on account of the dearness of hay; requested the plaintiff might not be informed of their state, and promised to take better care of them in future. They were accordingly left in his care; and when the plaintiff, in the course of a few weeks, went to see them, he discovered them in a most weak and emaciated situation, the bones being nearly through the skin. He took them away; the mare was so reduced as to take seven hours to walk nine miles, and the colt nine hours. Every endeavour was used to bring them about, but in vain; they died after a very short period, in the opinion of the farrier, starved to death. Verdict for the plaintiff. Damages 90l.

THE FEAST OF WIT:

OR,

SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

ANECDOTE.

ONE Sunday evening, a young gentleman was taken into custody at Eton, for playing at cards, for which he was flogged, who, while the master was in the act of flagellation, gave several kicks and struggles, at which the master said, "Ah, sir, you may *shuffle*, but I'll *cut*."

A divine, who preaches at a Western church, not long since, preached a sermon, almost wholly made up of fulminations against the absentees of his congregation, in which he most violently inveighed against the dissipations of watering places, the dulness of country seats, and the dreadful consequences of travelling on a Sunday, with twenty other et ceteras,—and ended with wishing to know what possible objection men could have to going to church? To this part of his sermon, one of his congregation sent him the following answer.—"Reverend and learned sir—that I very rarely appear at church, *it is most true*. You wish to know my reasons, and you shall have them in a few words—it is because I am *afraid of seeing your Reverence* in the *pulpit*, for *I hate noisy discourse, and argument I do not understand*."

EPIGRAM.

Quid pro quo.

Women were born, so fate declares,
To SMOOTH our linen and our cares—
And 'tis but just—for by my troth,
They're very apt to RUFFLE both.

GLUTTONY.

About ten years ago, the Duke of Queensbury made a bet of a thousand guineas, that he would produce a man who would eat more at a meal than any one Sir John Lade could find: the bet being accepted, the time was appointed; but his grace not being able to attend the exhibition, he wrote to his agent to know what success, and accordingly received the following note:

"My Lord,

"I have not time to state particulars, but merely to acquaint your grace that your man beat his antagonist by a *pig and apple-pye*."

(Signed) J. P.

Notwithstanding all our disputes about liberty and equality, what an example of it will the present House of Commons exhibit? It will open its doors to a *Frederick* and an

an *Alexander*, and scruple not to admit two *Taylors*, two *Bakers*, six *Smiths*, and a *Turner*; we shall see a *King*, the companion of a *Porter* sitting under a *Woodhouse*, on the same bench with a *Hunter* and a *Gardiner*; a *Knight* may be called to order by the *Stewards*, and a *Major* reprimanded by a *Serjeant*; an *Abbot*, a *Dean*, and a *Bishop* opposed by the *Clark*; and *Saint John* himself in open conversation with a *Hussey*; good *Manners* disregarded, and *Bastards* stiled honourable. It will appear strange, however, that amidst its *Folks* and its *Fellows*, it should contain only one *Man*. It appears also to be very curiously composed in other respects; it abounds with *Brooks*, and with *Lakes*, and if you escape the *Pitts*, the *Beaches*, and the *Banks*, you may be overpowered by a *Tempest*, or attacked by a *Fever*; the *Meek* and the *Young* will often make their exit with the *Steel* or a *Garter*; but here only will the *Bird* be seen to associate with the *Bullock*, the *Cock* with the *Rook*, the *Martin* and the *Finch*; the *Hare* will not fear the *Foxes* or the *Greys*, and the *Cricket* may chirp in security. We shall see an *Orchard* with *Lemons*, and the *Hills* and the *Woods* with *Roses*; with the *Cooks* we shall find both *Whitebread*, and *Brown*, and be furnished with *Gammon* or *Curry*. To promote the interest of their country, they are not without *Hope*.—May the *Wildman* not influence the *Dance*, and may the *Broom* be applied to the *Chamber*!!!

A BON MOT IN THE STRAW.

The wife of a person at Ratcliffe, was, a few days ago, delivered of a child without arms.—The mother, being told of the imperfection, after the first shock, exclaimed, "*Well, thank God, I've one consolation—Mr. Pitt can never make it take out a licence for wearing* gloves!

Some of the West-Indians reason closely, and like *Children of the Sun*. One of them being lately condoled on the death of his wife, silenced his comforters by saying he did not understand the ground they went upon, and added, what is there to grieve for? If, indeed, I had lost my negro-wench, *she* cost me eighty pounds, and before I could have got another, I must have paid for her; but as to my wife, I have lost her, and before I am much older, I shall get another, and *money into the bargain!*

Henry VIII. or his Poet Laureat for him, thus laconically told his loves:—

"Three Kates, two Nans, and one dear Jane I wedded;
"One Dutch, one Spanish, and four English wives—
"From two I was divorc'd, two I beheaded,
"One died in child-bed, and one me survives."

As a newly married couple were fondling a colt in a stable, the playful animal caught hold of the gentleman's side, but as it was but a trifling hurt, he exclaimed in the following extempore epigram:

The colt, indeed, has made my side his crib,
But, thanks to Heaven, he has not hurt my RIB.

The manager of a company of strolling players, was once severely reprehending one of his performers for stupifying himself by drinking quart after quart of porter, and threatened, if he did not break himself of the habit, to discharge him, as an unfit person. The man promised he would not be guilty of the like again; however, the manager, walking out one morning, found

found his penitent at a little public-house, sitting *over a glass of ale.* "So, sir," says he, "I thought you promised me to leave this habit of intoxication." "Indeed," replies the man, "so I have in a *great measure.*"

A nobleman has offered to bet two to one that no man will produce, within a twelvemonth, a vocal performer, who shall go as *high* and as *low* as *Bannister.*

When Bannister heard of the above, he said there was a man that beat him hollow—one who went *higher* and *lower* than he would attempt. Being asked, who? he replied, "*Craddock,* who *leaped* from the top of the *Monument!*"

The PUGILISTIC CONTEST; *or, the* PARSON *in the* GRAVEL-PIT.

Brighton, July 10.

A CURIOUS circumstance in the pugilistic way took place lately at Seaford, between the magistrate and two persons, *Law* versus *Church.* Mr. F. Harbyn, the magistrate in question, a young jovial fellow, took the interest of the Duke of Richmond against the Rev. Messrs. Evans and Geere, who were in the interest of Mr. T. Pelham: both parties, as it is evident, being of the ministerial side of the question. The two persons lately met Mr. H——, and one of them Mr. E——, pushed violently up against the young magistrate, who returned a *clerical* salute, by a violent blow in the eye, which precipitated him into a gravel-pit. The other clergyman, Mr. G. then made a second attack upon Mr. H. but whilst they were *squaring,* Mr. E. who had seated himself on his breech in the gravel-pit, and had a prophetic idea of what would take place, exclaimed loudly to his friend, "Take care of your eyes, for d——me, the magistrate fights at the eyes." The second person, however, like the former, got himself well thrashed, and stood up just in sufficient time to suffer his clerical inmate to ascend from the gravel-pit, when the church united their combined forces against the single power of the law. After a severe struggle, however, *law,* (as it in general happens, were opposed to the greatest strength, and all the most powerful manœuvres of church discipline) got the better, and Mr. H. very *magisterially* beat them both off the field.—To crown this dreadful issue, Mr. E. was obliged to carry "*his imperfections on his head,*" this day (Sunday) to the pulpit; for there he appeared with a *black eye, and his arm hung on a sling.*

DEATH *of Mr.* PATRICK, *the celebrated Bell-ringer.*

SUNDAY afternoon, June the 26th, was interred in the church-yard of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, the remains of Mr. —— Patrick, the celebrated composer of church bell-music, and senior of the society of Cumberland Youths. His productions of real double and treble bob-royal, are standing monuments of his unparalleled abilities. The procession was singular and solemn, the corpse being followed by all the ringing societies in the metropolis and its environs, each sounding hand-bells with muffled clappers, accompanied by those of the church ringing a dead peel, which produced a most solemn effect on the eyes and ears of an innumerable concourse of spectators. Mr. Patrick was the person who composed the whole peal of Stedman's tripples, 5040 changes (till then deemed impracticable), for the discovery of which the

the citizens of Norwich advertised a premium of 50l. which was paid him about three years since, by the society of St. Peter's, Mancroft, with the highest encomiums on his superlative merit.

For the Sporting Magazine.

The Correspondence *between the Earl and Countess of* Jersey, *and the Rev. Dr.* Randolph, *upon the subject of some* letters, *belonging to her Royal Highness the Princess of* Wales, *of late so much the topic of public conversation.*

INTRODUCTION, BY THE EARL OF JERSEY.

"GREAT pains having been taken for some time past, to engage the attention of the public, by repeated malicious and scandalous paragraphs in the newspapers, accusing the Countess of Jersey of having opened a letter entrusted to the care of her ladyship by her royal highness the Princess of Wales; adding, also, that the letter so opened had been conveyed by the countess to a certain great female personage; I do now take it upon me to assert unequivocally, and without a possibility of contradiction, that such insinuations are founded solely in malice and not in truth, and fabricated for the most wicked purposes.

"The apparent delay, in my thus stepping forward to the public, will be accounted for, by the dates of the letters; where it will appear, that I waited only for the return from abroad of the person into whose charge the packet was given, and who, since his arrival, has required some leisure to be accurate in his recollection.

"The paragraphs alluded to refer to a packet, consigned to the care of a gentleman, the Rev. Dr. Randolph, to be conveyed by him to Brunswick: *it never was in Lady Jersey's hands!* but was given to HIM by her royal highness HERSELF!

"However indignant Lady Jersey may feel, at the atrocity and falshood of such a charge, and to be called upon to make any answer to it, it is MY duty to see her character justified; and for that purpose I do lay before the public all the particulars of the transaction, as they could be collected.

"Jersey."

Dr. Randolph received a packet of letters from the Princess of Wales at Brighton, to take with him to Germany: he left Brighton, and came to London, intending to take his passage from Yarmouth. On the doctor's arrival in town, he found Mrs. Randolph's health in such a state, as to induce him to change his mind, and not go to the continent; he accordingly wrote to Lady Jersey, at Brighton, to know the princess's commands relative to the packet, whether he should send it by a friend going abroad, and get it forwarded to Brunswick, or return it. The princess desired, through lady Jersey, that the packet should be returned to Brighton, and Dr. Randolph accordingly sent it by the Brighton coach, from the Golden Cross, Charing Cross, addressed to Lady Jersey, but it was never received: this was in August, 1795.

The foregoing is the substance of the first four letters. With this prelude, our readers will comprehend the remaining part of the contents of the pamphlet, which is as follows:

Copy

Copy of a Letter from the Rt. Hon. the Countess of Jersey to the Rev. Dr. Randolph.

"Pall Mall.

"The newspapers being full of accusations of my having opened a letter either to or from her royal highness the Princess of Wales, and as I cannot in any way account for what can have given rise to such a story, excepting the loss of those letters, with which you were entrusted last summer, I must entreat that you will state the whole transaction, and publish the account in the newspapers you may think fit. Her royal highness having told me, at the time when my enquiries at Brighton and your's in London proved ineffectual, that she did not care about the letters, they being only letters of form; the whole business made so little impression on me, that I do not even recollect in what month I had the pleasure of seeing you at Brighton. I think you will agree with me, that defending myself from the charge of opening a letter, is pretty much the same thing as if I was to prove that I had not picked a pocket; yet in this case I believe it may be of use to shew upon what grounds so *extraordinary* a calumny is founded. As I cannot wish to have any mystery upon this affair, you are at liberty to publish this letter, if you think proper so to do."

Copy of a Letter from the Rev. Dr. Randolph, to the Rt. Hon. the Countess of Jersey.

"Norfolk-street, Wednesday Evening.

"*Madam,*

"I have just received your ladyship's letter, and was I not too much fatigued from a fourteen days passage, amidst hurricanes, and in the most imminent danger, would immediately sit down to answer as fully as I was able its contents. To find myself, on my arrival in England, involved in circumstances of so disagreeable a nature, has been a matter of no less grief than astonishment to me, and every statement, as far as I am concerned, your ladyship has a right to demand, and shall, at the earliest moment of recollection, receive from

"Your obedient,

"Humble servant,

&c. &c.

Copy of a Letter from the Rev. Dr. Randolph, to the Rt. Hon. the Countess of Jersey.

Bath, June 13, 1796.

"*Madam,*

"On my return home, I have again and again perused your ladyship's letter; nor can I find any thing to explain beyond what your ladyship is already acquainted with; neither does it appear certain, from the various reports which are circulated, that the calumny you so justly complain of originates from the loss of the packet in question. When your ladyship, in obedience to the commands of the princess, wrote to me from Brighton, in September last, relative to the letters I had received from her royal highness, it became necessary, for my own satisfaction and that of my friends, that I should at least clear myself from every imputation of carelessness or neglect. I therefore state every particular respecting their delivery, word for word, as I had the honour to transmit to her royal highness through your means; and, in consequence, had the pleasure of receiving from your ladyship the perfect approbation of the princess. Farther than this, I know nothing; nor have I any clue to direct me.

"If, as before stated, your ladyship requests that the simple narrative, which is all I have to give, should

should be made public, I shall not hesitate to comply with your wishes, as far as recollection will enable me; but, averse to every thing of the sort, let me hope that the circumstances your ladyship alludes to, has no reference to the present injurious reports.

"I have the honour to be
"Your ladyship's most obedient
"Humble servant."

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. the Countess of Jersey to the Rev. Dr. Randolph.

"Sir,

"I am sorry to give you the trouble of another letter, and upon so unpleasant a subject to myself, as that to which I alluded in my last. But I must claim your promise of making public that statement, relating to the letters given to you by her royal highness the Princess of Wales, last summer, which you acknowledge I have a right to demand from you: you are at liberty to publish all or any of my letters.

"I am, Sir, &c.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. the Earl of Jersey, to the Rev. Dr. Randolph.

"Sir,

"Lady J. wrote to you in the early part of last week, requesting that a full statement, from you, of all that had passed relating to the packet of letters belonging to her royal highness the Princess of Wales, might appear in public print. To that letter she has received no answer from you, nor have I learned that any such publication *has* appeared. The delay I have been willing to attribute to accident. But it now becomes *my* duty to call upon you, and I do require it of you, that an explicit narrative may be laid before the public; it is a justice she is entitled to; a justice Lady Jersey's character claims, and which she has, and you have acknowledged she has, a right to demand at your hands.

"Your silence upon this occasion I shall consider as countenancing that calumny, which the false representations of the business have so shamefully and unjustly drawn upon Lady J.

"I am, &c.

"June 30, 1796.
"*Dr. Randolph.*"

Copy of a Letter from the Rev Dr. Randolph, to the Right. Hon. the Earl of Jersey.

"Bath, July 1, 1796.

"My Lord,

"I did not answer your lady's letter, because I was preparing a detail of occurrences, as far as my recollection would enable me; and the minuteness, that for all parties is necessary upon such an occasion, has alone occasioned the delay. In the beginning of next week, I shall transmit to your lordship every circumstance, as far as I am concerned; and most sensibly mortified at what has happened,

"I have the honour to be,
&c. &c."

Copy of a Letter from the Rev. Dr. Randolph, to the Right Hon. the Countess of Jersey.

"Bath, July 5, 1796,

"Madam,

"Your ladyship's letter of the 23d of June, has only served to increase the uneasiness I felt from the receipt of a former one, immediately on my arrival from Germany. After a period of many months has elapsed, to find myself called upon to recur to *dates*, and to *state facts*, and from the loss of a packet with which I had the honour to be entrusted, and which, also, from your ladyship's own acknowledge-

ment, I was induced to believe was of no importance; to be summoned to specify every particular relative to it, from a presumption that any improper use could be made of it, is a sort of commission so extraordinary, as well as unexpected, that nothing but the repeated demands of your ladyship should have tempted me to execute it. Permit me also to add, that the simple narrative I have to relate (and which only goes to a justification of myself from any apparent neglect) has been already communicated to your ladyship, and from two of your letters to me, bearing date September 1 and 8, 1794, by the express order of her royal highness the Princess of Wales, I had little reason to imagine that their contents would ever be the subject of future animadversion. In allusion, however, to this very packet, as your ladyship begs that I would carry back my recollection to every part of a transaction which you confess to have totally forgotten, and as in a subsequent letter from the Earl of Jersey I am told that he shall "consider my silence upon this occasion as countenancing that calumny, which the false representations of the business have so shamefully and unjustifiably drawn upon your ladyship," I think myself in justice bound to lay the plain statement again before you, and whatever reluctance I may have shewn to appear before the public, and even beseeching you now to spare me the painful feeling; yet if your ladyship should deem the publication of my narrative either necessary or expedient, every private consideration must give way, and you have my permission to make use of this letter in any way you may think proper.

"I need not recal to your ladyship's recollection, the interview I had with the Princess at Brighton, when she delivered to me the packet in question: all her attendants in waiting were, I believe, present; and the conversation generally turned upon the various branches of her august family, and the alteration I should find in them, after an absence of ten years. This interview, if I am not mistaken, took place on the 30th of August; and after waiting, by her royal highness's desire, till the 14th, when the Prince was expected from Windsor, to know if he had any commands to honour me with; I had no sooner received, from Mr. Churchill, his royal highness's answer, than I departed from London, with the intention of proceeding to Yarmouth, on the 11th; on my arrival in town, finding some very unpleasant accounts of the state of Mrs. R's health, I took the liberty of signifying the occurrence to her royal highness, annexing to it, at the same time, a wish to defer my journey for the present, and that her royal highness would permit me to return the packet, or allow me to consign it to the care of a friend, who was going into Germany, and would see it safely delivered. To this I received, through your ladyship, a most gracious message from her royal highness, requesting me by all means to lay aside my intentions, and to return the packet. In consequence of such orders, I immediately went to Carlton-house, to inform myself by what conveyance the letters and parcels were usually sent to Brighton, and was told that no servant was employed, but that every day they were, together with the newspapers, committed to the charge of the Brighton post-coach, from the Golden-Cross, Charing-Cross.

"On the subsequent morning, therefore, I attended at the Golden-Cross, previous to the departure of the coach, and having first seen it regularly booked, delivered my parcel

parcel inclosing the princess's packet, addressed to your ladyship at the Pavilion. Immediately afterwards I set out for Bath; and had scarcely been a fortnight at home, when, to my great surprise and mortification, I received the following letter from your ladyship, before alluded to, and dated

"Brighton, Sept. 1.

"In consequence of your letter, I had her royal highness the Princess of Wales's commands to desire that as you did not go to Brunswick, you should return the packet which she had given you. I wrote accordingly about a fortnight ago. Her royal highness not having received the packet, is uneasy about it, and desires you to inform me how you sent the letters to her, and where they were directed. If left at Carlton-house, pray call there, and make some enquiries respecting them. I hope to hear Mrs. R. is quite well, and happy at your having laid aside your journey for the present.

"I am, Sir,
&c. &c."

"The substance of my reply to this very unwelcome intelligence, was nearly the same as what I have already related with regard to the packet, with this addition only, that if inquiries at Brighton should prove ineffectual, as well as those I should cause to be made in London, it would then become my duty to go thither, and trace the packet step by step, till some discovery took place.—From this determination, and also, let me add, from much anxiety, I was relieved by another letter from your ladyship, dated

Sept. 8, 1795.

"Sir,

"I am ordered by her royal highness, to inform you, that the packet of letters has not been found, though every possible enquiry has been made.—Luckily, *her's* were of no importance; she only enquired about them, as she had put up one belonging to one of her German women in the packet, who thought *her* letter extremely valuable.—Your coming to town would be of no use, and their royal highnesses wish you not to do it; they lament that you did not leave the packet at Carlton-house; directed for the princess, as the porter there would have conveyed it safely.

"I am very sorry that you have had any anxiety upon the subject: I hope it will cease when I assure you that the princess is perfectly indifferent about the letters, and convinced that you were not to be blamed in any accident that may have happened to them.

"I am, Sir,
"With regard and esteem,
"Your obedient servant."

"Thus ends, madam, the whole of the transaction, as far as I am any ways concerned. For my own justification, and the satisfaction of my friends, I related the facts, and read your ladyship's letter at the time it happened, and frequently interrogated since about the packet, I have never deviated in the smallest degree from the same relation.

"I remain, madam, though upon such an occasion as this, with pain
"I subscribe myself,
"Your ladyship's obliged
"Humble servant,
"F. Randolph."

"The letters not being returned by Dr. Randolph, as was expected, every possible search was made by different persons, at all the places in Brighton, where parcels are delivered, but nothing could be heard of it; I joined the more anxiously in this repeated enquiry, because, exclusive of the desire which must naturally

naturally have arifen not to lofe what belonged to her royal highnefs, other parcels addreffed to Lady Jerfey, not having been received, it grew to be a ferious object of concern to me, to find out to whom it could be an intereft, to pry into and intercept them; an object which I fhall never leave uninveftigated.

"JERSEY."

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Surprifing INCREASE *in the* CONSUMPTION *of* PORTER.

THE following correct ftatement of the quantity of porter, brewed by the firft twelve houfes in the London porter brewery, for the laft two years, ending on the 5th of July in each year, will fhew the great increafe in the confumption of this wholefome Britifh beverage at the prefent day, compared with times paft.

	1795. Barrels.	1796. Barrels.
Whitbread	158800	202000
Thrale	122300	137800
Schum	101700	110700
Hanbury	99000	109100
Goodwin	70500	97500
Calvert, F.	83400	97900
Meux	121400	96600
Calvert, J.	56600	67000
Elliot	46700	58200
Clowes	40000	55700
Stevenfon	39400	45800
Phillips	38800	42600

The increafe of the quantity of porter, brewed fince the beginning of the prefent reign, is immenfe.

During the year ending in 1761, the quantity brewed in London, amounted to 975,217 barrels, of 36 gallons each. The number of brewers was then fifty-two. But in the year ending July 1795, the quantity brewed by twelve brewers only, exceeded the above by 1890 barrels.

Were we to add the ftocks of the other brewers (near an hundred), the increafe of this article would appear yet more prodigious.

Add to all this, the increafe of the diftilleries, and of the wine trade, and the conclufion muft be, that either people drink more, or there are more people to drink—an increafe in drunkennefs, or in population, muft be the inference.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

AS I know of no publication, through the medium of which I can with fo much propriety fubmit the following queries, refpecting the DOG-TAX lately paffed, for folution, as your interefting mifcellany, allow me to requeft an infertion, which will very much oblige your conftant reader

CANINO.

July 11, 1796.

IN the inftructions for making the affeffments of the duties on dogs, the affeffors "are required to give or leave notice in writing, to or for every perfon keeping any dogs liable to the faid duties, at his or her dwelling-houfe, or place of abode, to prepare and produce within 14 days after the date of fuch notice, a lift of the greateft number of dogs that have been kept by fuch perfon at any *one time in the year, preceding the 5th day of July*, 1796."—Now, fuppofe a perfon kept a dog until the 4th day of July, and on that day fold him to another perfon, the queftion is, if the perfon whofe property the dog now is pays the duty, whether the perfon whofe property he was, is exempt? or, rather, fince he was the property of both in the year

year preceding the 4th of July, 1796; whether they are not each of them liable to pay the duty? and whether a perſon who hanged his dog on the 4th day of July, 1796, is liable to pay the duty?

A ſatisfactory anſwer to theſe queries will prevent many diſputes between aſſeſſors and thoſe perſons who made away with their dogs, in order to avoid paying the tax.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Lord BALCARRAS *and General* M'LEOD.

On the ſubject of General M'Leod's motion in the Houſe of Commons, relative to the BLOOD HOUNDS* *employed againſt the* MAROONS *in* JAMAICA, *the following intereſting Letters have appeared in a Supplement to the Royal Jamaica Gazette.*

To CHARLES YORKE, Eſq. (No. I.)

"Dear Sir,

"GENERAL M'Leod, on the authority of a low, private letter, has arrogated to himſelf the right of calling me to the bar of the Houſe of Lords. If I ſtand charged at the bar of that auguſt tribunal, I preſume it will be at the inſtance of all the commons of Great Britain, not at the pleaſure of General M'Leod, who ſeems to have forgot the primary principles of the Britiſh conſtitution. My public character is never prominent; but when contraſted with that of the Hon. General I think it is at leaſt a matter of doubt which of us may firſt appear as a culprit at the bar of that right honourable houſe. The general has honoured me with the endearing names of friend and fellow ſoldier. I dined twice in company with him during my whole life. I am gratified by being claſſed as his fellow ſoldier, but I lament I never had the good fortune to ſerve one hour with him in any country. The only circumſtance the general, in his kindneſs and friendſhip, has omitted, is the calling me his fellow citizen. I have the honour to be, very faithfully and ſincerely,

"Your's, &c.

"BALCARRAS."

* See our Magazine, No. 42, p. 333, the debate in the Houſe of Commons upon the extirpation of the Maroons in Jamaica, by Spaniſh blood-hounds, on the motion of General M'Leod, which, with the ſubſequent correſpondence now before us, forms a moſt complete and circumſtantial account of the various tranſactions attending this inhuman and mercileſs expedition.

From the Hon. Major-General Walpole, to the Earl of Balcarras, dated Jan. 5, 1796.

"The Spaniards are, I fear, a little out of temper. If they can not be kept, it would be better to avail ourſelves of the breach of the treaty by the Maroons themſelves, and move on, as nothing can be clearer than that all treaty would ſoon terminate were they off the iſland."

From the Hon. Major-General Walpole, to the Earl of Balcarras, dated Jan. 11, 1796 (being the day appointed to carry into execution the treaty with the Maroons).

"My dear Lord,

"I now give the matter up; only Smith, Williams, and two boys are here; I ſhall ſend them to Falmouth to-morrow. I ſuppoſe that your lordſhip will admit them to the terms of the treaty on which they have ſurrendered. I fear that our baggage negroes will not be here in time for me to move after theſe raſcals in the morning, and that I muſt poſtpone it till Sunday; in this caſe I ſhall endeavour to ſeduce the Maroons ſtill to keep near us. Your lordſhip ſhall hear the reſult

result as soon as possible. Should any future parley proceed from them, I shall refer them to your lordship.

"I have the honour to be, &c."

From the Right Hon. the Earl of Balcarras to Major-General Campbell, dated Castle Wemyss, Jan. 26, 1796.

"I have great satisfaction in announcing to you, that, in consequence of orders which I issued to Major-general Walpole, he moved forward with a strong column of regulars, accompanied by the Spaniards and the dogs. He had only advanced some hundred yards, when a Maroon delivered a message from Johnstone. As we had experienced much trifling evasion and insincerity, it was judged expedient to move slowly on, merely taking the precaution of keeping the dogs in the rear of the column. In consequence of this arrangement of the line of march, which, I conceive, was both firm and temperate, the Maroons, to the number of two hundred and sixty, have surrendered. I have in my possession, of Trelawney Maroons, upwards of four hundred persons, of whom I count about one hundred and thirty men. Some of the young Maroons are still out, but I think we have a clear and happy prospect of extinguishing the embers of this rebellion.

"BALCARRAS."

To CHARLES YORKE, Esq. (No. II.)

"Dear Sir,

"Do the above papers prove those crimes and cruelties imputed to me by the Hon. General? Do they prove any forwardness on my part to use those dogs as a dreadful instrument of war? Is it of any weight that not a drop of blood was shed by those animals. Those dogs were brought here at the instance of the general assembly of Jamaica, who sent one of their own members to procure them, one of their own ships to convey them, and were at the sole expence. It is most strange that the use which the Spaniards made of blood-hounds against the Indian inhabitants of the Western world, should be deemed by the Hon. Gentleman a case parallel to ours: the Spaniards sent them for attack and robbery against the peaceful proprietors of those countries. This island has brought dogs (not blood-hounds) for their own defence, and for their own protection, against a banditti who had entered into a most dangerous and ungrateful rebellion. These Maroon savages possessed a country the most tremendous, into which no European had ever dared to penetrate. I served last war with eleven nations of Indian savages. Their dress is not more wild and fantastic than that of the Maroon savage; but the one is a real character, the other an assumed one. In war a Maroon savage goes through his exercise with his hair plated, his face besmeared, and his body painted the colour of the ground or foliage; he conceals himself; when discovered, he twists and turns, to avoid his enemy's fire; he throws his arms in the air with wonderful agility, and when a represented victim falls, the children rush forward, and with their knives close the scene. As it suits their views, all this is reversed, they change with their dress their ferocity; they assume the most mild and most insinuating manners; they descend from their mountains to the plains, and mix with civilized society; the proprietors of estates dare not, however, refuse them any thing they ask. Looking at the country in a military view, it is this: those Maroons possessed a district in the rear of their town, of amazing strength;

ſtrength; and their policy was ſuch as to deter all Europeans from approaching it. This country is in the center of the iſland, and is ſurrounded by plains, which, in the value of their produce and conſequential effect, employ forty millions of Britiſh capital. To reduce my argument, as I would do a chart by a pentagraph, the power of thoſe Maroons was that of a fort on an eminence, which commands the plains below it; that the Maroons underſtood this is evident; and the bolder ſiſter of a bold and noted Maroon on the firſt day of the rebellion, took the title of Queen of Montego Bay. In attacking the Maroons in their diſtrict, my line of operation was more than 21 miles long; the laſt ſix miles of which was through tracks and glades, of which the military term defile can give no adequate idea; and, notwithſtanding our unremitted exertions, at no time could we bring up a force nearly equal in number to our enemy. Delay, in my opinion, would have produced as fatal effects, and was as much to be dreaded by us as a defeat. Their ſkill and ability in planting ambuſhes, made it impoſſible to reduce them by ordinary means; our ſkill and ability ſtarted thoſe ambuſhes by extraordinary meaſures, meaſures juſtified in the eyes of God and man. An inſtrument of war is in one caſe fair, and in another unfair. Why do the laws and cuſtoms of war authorize a fort to fire red hot ſhot, and deny it to a ſhip of war? The reaſon is obvious; the one is defence, and the other aggreſſion. It is upon that principle that I uſed the inſtrument in queſtion in Jamaica. It is upon that principle that I have refuſed it in St. Domingo, who offered to reimburſe to the iſland the expence, provided they could get the dogs. I refuſed them in the one caſe, becauſe territory was to be acquired; I employed them in the other caſe, becauſe territory is to be maintained by every poſſible means that reſource can ſuggeſt.

"I muſt be adjudged by my actions; I deſire no ſkreen, no ſhelter, but the honour of my own mind; but I publicly avow, in the face of the world, that if neceſſity had obliged me to uſe thoſe dogs, I ſhould have had exactly that compunction which yourſelf might have felt, if a murderer had entered your gates, and was torn by your houſe-dogs. Let Britain ſhed her tears, let the ſtrong nerves of Engliſhmen be unſtrung when I relate that the decollated head of the brave and gallant Colonel Fitch, was found entombed in his own perſon, and both denied the rights of ſepulture. One of the Maroon chiefs in his civilized ſtate, was overſeer on the property of a Mr. Goodwie, who had always been an affectionate and indulgent maſter to him; he came to the houſe of his benefactor, murdered his nephew, murdered himſelf, and gave as his reaſon that all the Maroons had taken an oath to kill every white perſon. All our evidence eſtabliſhes, that the Maroons had entered into this obligation. Let this affecting narrative cloſe with a melancholy truth, that the priſoners who fell into their hands were murdered in cold blood, and the ſhrieks of ſome of the miſerable victims were diſtinctly heard by their fellow ſoldiers; but let this iſland and the empire rejoice, that no barbarity, no act of retaliation, has diſgraced the national character of virtue and humanity.

"I have the honour to remain, very faithfully, and ſincerely,

"Your's, &c.

"*Jamaica*, "BALCARRAS.
"*May* 2, 1796."

In

In consequence of the publication of the foregoing Letters, supposed to be written by Lord Balcarras to Charles Yorke, Esq.——General M'Leod has addressed the following,

TO THE HON. CHARLES YORKE:

"St. Alban's-street, July 5, 1796.

"*Sir,*

"Two letters addressed to you, and bearing the signature of Lord Balcarras, said to be copied from the Royal Jamaica Gazette, and which have been inserted in several of the London papers, place me in a very delicate situation. I must either submit to severe public imputation on my parliamentary conduct and general character, or seem to carry on that detestable thing a paper war, against a military officer across the Atlantic. I hope to avoid both these dangers by this single letter to you, whom his lordship has chosen as the vehicle of his thoughts, and that circumstance only could induce me to trouble you on the present occasion.

"His lordship states, that on the authority of a *low* private letter, I arrogated to myself the right to call him to the bar of the House of Lords; and that I thereby seemed to have forgotten the principles of the British constitution. The contents of the letter, which, as a member of the House of Commons, I read in my place as a part of my speech, have been fully verified by the Jamaica Gazettes, by many other private letters, and by his lordship himself in his publication to you.

"*Spanish dogs* of the ancient race were sent for, with Spanish hunters, to *hunt men* in Jamaica, under the command of the Earl of Balcarras. I fear that it is the noble lord who will be found not to have understood the principles of the constitution, when he arraigns my conduct in parliament; for you, sir, must acknowledge, with all your learned profession, that every member of the House of Commons has the most undoubted right to move to impeach, or threaten to move to impeach, before the House of Lords, any person or officer employed by the crown. And this accusatory privilege, next to that of granting money, is the most valuable and most useful power with which the commoners are invested. Sometimes the actual impeachment may be necessary for punishment and example; and certainly the fear of it may be useful to the safety or honour of the country, by way of prevention. My motion concerning the barbarous use of *blood-hounds* against *men* in the Jamaica war, was calculated to serve the nation in either way, as circumstances might direct, but certainly not with the least ideas of individual attack, or of the least personal hostility to his lordship.

"I appeal to the whole House who heard me, whether I did not mention his lordship in terms befitting *him*, and befitting *me* as a man and a soldier. His lordship has committed a very common and pardonable mistake, in taking the newspapers as authorities for speeches in parliament. I never claimed any particular intimacy, friendship, or connection with him. I certainly said, that I had the honour of his acquaintance, and that of his family; and my natural statement was, that I could have no malice against a noble and honourable fellow-soldier. He, therefore, has in his letters to you on this point, been warped by passion from his usual candour. If he had considered for a moment, he would have perceived that however I might respect his private and public character, the business on which I was speaking, was not that occasion on which I should

ſhould peculiarly chooſe to boaſt of his friendſhip—He is pleaſed to bring his character and mine into contraſt: Whether, on a compariſon or contraſt of our lives and conduct, it will be found that he or I have rendered the moſt ſucceſsful and eſſential ſervices to the nation, it is neither for him nor me to decide; perhaps, I might obtain more ſuffrages in the conteſt than he is now diſpoſed to believe; and I ſhall not be ſorry that our actions are comparatively conſidered.

"But, ſir, this ſubject is now renewed as a public queſtion: when I firſt mentioned it, Mr. Pitt ſeemed ſtruck with the barbarity of employing *dogs* againſt *men*: the whole houſe gave him credit for the ſenſations of humanity which he then diſplayed, and he may recollect, that though I am not often diſpoſed to praiſe him, I then did him juſtice in the higheſt ſpirit of fairneſs; his heart then ſeemed to beat with the ſame pulſe that has always animated him in the debates on the ſlave-trade.

"On the motion after the notice, Mr. Dundas very truly denied that any orders had been ſent from government to employ *dogs* againſt *men*, but he ſtated, that on the firſt ſurmiſe that ſuch a meaſure had been adopted, *orders had been ſent* to prevent theſe dogs being employed in any bloody way, and that theſe orders had been ſent previous to my firſt mention of the circumſtance in the Houſe. Of theſe orders I could not be aware; but if they were ſent before I mentioned the buſineſs, it is a clear proof that I have not, in the opinion of his Majeſty's miniſters, acted improperly, or done any injuſtice to Lord Balcarras or the Aſſembly of Jamaica, becauſe I only blamed them for what our miniſters reprobated and forbade.

"It is now a matter of doubt, whether I am to be a member of the preſent parliament; but whether I am or not, I ſhall hope that ſome member will bring the whole buſineſs of this Maroon war under conſideration. It involves ſome of the moſt material principles of the law of nations, and the conduct which we have obſerved may be quoted againſt us in a moſt important way. Lord Balcarras, or the compoſer of his manifeſto, has employed the moſt curious logic. In the firſt place, conſcious of the impropriety of that mode of warfare, he transfers the whole load of blame to the General Aſſembly of Jamaica. He ſays, 'Theſe dogs were brought here at the inſtance of the General Aſſembly, who ſent one of their own members to procure them, one of their own ſhips to convey them, and were at the ſole expence.' I have not the leaſt doubt of the truth of this aſſertion; but it ſhould be known, that at the period when theſe dogs were ſent for, the iſland was under martial law; that all the powers of the Aſſembly were for the time ſuſpended, and that the Governor was then legally the dictator. But if he had never been inveſted with theſe extraordinary powers, he was in two other capacities enabled to prevent ſo horrible a meaſure. He was Governor, and therefore had a negative on the Aſſembly, in the ſame manner as our King has a negative on the two Houſes of Parliament. But he had it not with the ſame advantage; the King can do no wrong, though his adviſers may. A Governor may do wrong, and is amenable in his perſon. He was alſo commander in chief: I aſk whether the legiſlative powers of the Aſſembly could compel the noble lord in that capacity to employ improper weapons, or any means of war contrary to the received ideas

ideas of the law of nations; I must therefore contend, that it is rather ungenerous in the noble lord to throw the whole blame on the Assembly; for it was his own act as Governor, consenting to that vote of Assembly, and more especially his own act as Captain-General and Commander in Chief of the troops.—But the most extraordinary idea, in several views, which the Earl has advanced, is, that it is perfectly lawful and correct to use dogs in *defence*, but not in *offence*; and that he himself would use them in Jamaica, but not in St. Domingo; that he has actually refused to send them to St. Domingo, though he had been offered the most advantageous subsidy for these allies—and all this is seriously stated as *principle*. Sir, at this statement I can only smile; it does not admit of a grave answer, and his lordship's illustration of it is remarkable:—"Why," he says, "do the laws and customs of war authorise a fort to fire red-hot shot, and deny it to a ship of war? The reason is obvious; the one is defence, and the other aggression."—I know of no convention to this effect, than that which arises from mutual interest. If two ships fire hot balls at each other, they risk beyond the common dangers of combat, that of perishing miserably in the flames; therefore it is for their mutual advantage to abstain from that weapon. But a fort composed of stone and brick cannot suffer from that sort of fire, and does not scruple to bestow it on enemies in wood: by parity of reason, Lord Balcarras has employed dogs against the Maroons, because he had the power to do so, and they had not.—Thus he has resolved all the principle of right into that of power; and has determined, as far as his example goes, that wherever you are enabled to commit injustice or barbarity by means which the enemy does not possess, you are justified. His lordship's proposition, that "if any of these dogs had actually torn to pieces some of our fellow-creatures, he should have had exactly that compunction which yourself might have felt, if a murderer had entered your gates, and was torn to pieces by your dog," does merit little observation. Had the planters of Jamaica sent to Newfoundland for their fine breed of dogs, to England for mastiffs, or to the Spaniards for blood-hounds, for the purpose of using them against robbers or murderers, who could have blamed them? If one or two dogs had been planted in every house as a guard, it might have been a useful, nay, an humane precaution. But is this the measure of which I complained?

"I will now make a better defence for his lordship than he has made for himself. The true state of the case seems to be, that the planters of Jamaica, as appears from their history, have long wished to extirpate the Maroons, and that they seized the occasion of the present convulsion of principle, and the present rage against liberty excited by our ministry to effect their purpose, in which the noble Earl, in my opinion, most wrongfully joined. It perhaps might require higher reverence for a man, as man, greater knowledge of the law of nature and nations, and a deeper study of the philosophy of government, than generally fall to the share of our nobles, to have enabled his lordship to have resisted the Assemby and the inhabitants in this dreadful scheme. I impute not inhumanity to him, but *weakness*, in yielding to the cruelty of men who derive their riches and consequence from the misery of human beings, and I have his own authority for saying that it was not his act, but theirs.

"But

"But a charge of a much more ſerious complexion is now provoked by Lord Balcarras and the Aſſembly of Jamaica than that which I urged in the Houſe of Commons. They have ſhewn their admiration of Spaniſh policy and mercy, by the moſt exact and complete adoption of them.—Not ſatisfied with ſubduing and diſarming the Maroons, a free body of men, exiſting under the protection of the Britiſh crown and nation, they have robbed them of their lands, and have baniſhed from their native country, not individually, but in a maſs, men, women, and children. We have had debates on the different ſorts of exile, of which, I think, there are three.—Perſons may be ordered to quit a country, and ſettle where they will; they may be carried to a particular place, and forced there to remain, but with freedom; or they may be ſlaves.—Theſe unhappy free Maroons had no choice in the place or degree of their exile, and whether they are gone to Botany Bay, the favourite deſtination for thoſe who ſtruggle for liberty, I know not. Jamaica, in this tranſaction, has correctly copied on a ſmall ſcale the example of Spain in expelling the Moors, and certainly has not the apology of ſerving the cauſe of religion.

"It ſeems to me to be highly worthy of inveſtigation by the legiſlature, whether our colonial Aſſemblies and Governors have the right of committing ſuch an act. It has now been exerted in a moſt unjuſtifiable degree, and may be a precedent for the greateſt enormities. If it is allowed that our planters, met in Aſſembly, have a right to condemn to baniſhment claſſes of free blacks or coloured men, there will ſoon not exiſt many free people in our iſlands. But I rather think that the Governor and Aſſembly of Jamaica have in this inſtance greatly exceeded their powers.

"If your *really* great anceſtor, the firſt Lord Hardwicke, who certainly had not much more affection for the Highlanders of Scotland than Lord Balcarras ſeems to have for the Maroons, had moved to expatriate them all like the Spaniſh Moors, he would not have enjoyed his preſent fame: but he was too wiſe and too enlightened to propoſe ſuch a meaſure. I have written more than I intended on this ſubject. I ſhall therefore only declare what muſt be obvious to every impartial man, that I have not ſtirred in this buſineſs from any other motive than my regard to national honour; that I ſcorn the idea of perſonal malice or attack; but that no reſpect to nobility, or, what weighs more with me, individual merit, ſhall prevent me from performing my duty to my country.

"I have the honour to be, Sir,
"Your moſt obedient
"Humble ſervant,
"NORMAN MACLEOD."

Anſwer to General M'Leod, from the Hon. C. Yorke.

TO MAJOR-GENERAL M'LEOD.

"Bath, July 8, 1796.

"*Sir*,

"In yeſterday's Sun and Star, I perceive you have done me the honour of addreſſing me, in anſwer to two letters which have been inſerted in many of the papers, from ſome of the Jamaica Gazettes, arrived by the laſt mail, and ſuppoſed to be written by Lord Balcarras to me. Without entering into any controverſy on the points contained in *any* of the letters which would be more properly diſcuſſed in parliament than in the newſpapers; and contenting myſelf with ſaying, that I am certain, that Lord Balcarras's conduct, when *fairly* examined, will appear to have been every way worthy of a Briton and an officer; I

beg leave to aſſure you, that no ſuch letters were ever ſent by that noble lord to me*, and that I have the ſtrongeſt doubts of their having been written by him. I was accordingly much ſurprized to ſee them in the papers. I ſhould think it might have occurred to every body, that the above letters could not have made part of a *genuine correſpondence*, as they bear date on the 2d of May, and were inſerted in Jamaica newſpapers, brought by the packet, which left that iſland the 23d of the ſame month.

"As you have thought it neceſſary to make uſe of my name in the newſpapers (an honour I would rather have declined), I ſhall be obliged to you to *ſhew* that I am not uſually "*made a vehicle* for an attack upon any man; neither is it the uſual mode of Lord Balcarras's proceeding.

"I have the honour to be, Sir,
"Your moſt obedient,
"Humble Servant,
"C. YORKE.

"*P. S.* I think your unjuſt obſervation on the firſt Lord Hardwicke's '*affection for the Highlanders*,' might as well have been ſpared. You are under a great miſtake. Scotland is the beſt judge whether the laws paſſed at that time have not tended to promote the civilization and happineſs of its northern extremity."

* It is very clear, that the letters publiſhed in the Jamaica Royal Gazette, as letters from Lord Balcarras, were not addreſſed to the Hon. Charles Yorke; but we have no doubt of ſuch letters having been written by his lordſhip. In the Jamaica paper, the letters are addreſſed to Charles York, Eſq. it was, therefore, a mere blunder of General Macleod in taking it for granted that they were written to the hon. gentleman, who properly diſclaims all knowledge of them.

DORIMANT.

THIS very celebrated horſe, of whom we have given a beautiful portrait in the preſent Number taken from a painting by Killingbeck, in the poſſeſſion of the Earl of Upper-Oſſory, was got by Otho, out of his lordſhip's Babraham mare, and foaled in 1772.

When three years old, he won, at Newmarket, 350 and 900 guineas, making 1250 guineas.

At four years old, he won at the ſame place, 5200gs, 250gs, 360gs, 500gs, 120gs, the Clermont cup, and 200gs, the Groſvenor ſtakes, and 9gs, 1000gs, and 260gs; making, excluſive of the cup and ſtakes, 7899gs.

He won, at five years old, 1050gs, 90gs, 150gs, 140gs, and 180gs, at Newmarket, beſides the cup, and a ſubſcription, and 50gs at York; making, excluſive of the cup and ſubſcription, 1660gs.

At ſix years old, he won 340gs at Oxford, and 150gs at Newmarket.—490gs.

When ſeven years old, he won the Jockey Club plate at Newmarket.

So that he has won eleven thouſand two hundred and ninety-nine guineas, beſides cups, ſtakes, ſubſcriptions, and the Jockey Club plate.

His ſtock, though not numerous, have been ſucceſsful at Newmarket, and he continues to cover at Ampthill Park, in Bedfordſhire.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

RACING.

Ipſwich, July 9.

DURING the races at this place, there was little ſport for any of the purſes; but the company on the courſe, and in the town, the firſt and ſecond days, was more

DORIMANT, BELONGING TO THE EARL OF UPPER OSSORY.

The Building, Queen Catharines Cross in Ampthill Park

more numerous than for the laſt 20 years. On Thurſday, a horſe was killed on the ſpot by running furiouſly againſt the ſhafts of a chaiſe. Marquis Cornwallis honoured the races with his preſence, and was on the ſtand every day during the races. The aſſemblies were very brilliant, and the theatre was ſo full that hundreds could not get admittance. Marquis Cornwallis and W. Berners, Eſq. are appointed ſtewards for next year.

Some of the light fingered gentry were on the courſe, and by huſtling people together, too well ſucceeded in their plan of depredation. Mr. Rowland, formerly a malſter in this town, loſt above four guineas, and Mr. Oxborough, a blackſmith of Helmingham, had his pocket picked of twenty. This caſh he brought with him to pay for iron, but the parties not being at home at the time, he took it with him to the race.

Tueſday, one Pratt, a journeyman bricklayer, and who occaſionally officiates as hoſtler at Mr. Selſby's, at the White Hart in this town, had his leg terribly ſhattered by a kick from a horſe, as he was going to give him ſome water. He immediately fell, and, when down, the animal ſlightly wounded him in the head by another blow. Pratt is a very induſtrious quiet man, turned of fifty; and it is much feared he will never be able to work at his buſineſs again.

Chelmsford, July 22.

Lord Egremont's cheſnut filly, Ida, was ſo much the favourite at the races at this place, that, before ſtarting, bets were 2 to 1 on her, and after gaining the firſt heat, they roſe 6 to 1; Mr. Churchill's bay mare, Suſannah, having the firſt heat, laid by for the ſecond, of which the ſportſmen did not appear to be appriſed, and tried Ida's ſtrength in proving the ſecond heat a dead one, was afterwards ſo ſucceſsful as to carry the plate, being too powerful for Ida;—many of the knowing ones were ſo obſtinate as to continue Ida their favourite, by which they were completely taken in.—There has not been a dead heat upon this courſe for many years before, and better ſport upon the firſt day, we believe, never was ſeen.

The Rev. Mr. Filewood, of Sible Hedingham, had a verdict given againſt him in a trifling cauſe about the hire of a curricle of a man in Cambridge, for a month, but afterwards not approving, ſent it back within a week. Mr. F. paid 1l. 13s. into court, which the jury not deeming ſufficient, gave 3l. 4s. more, making together 4l. 17s.—the amount of damages ſued for.

At the next Cheſter races, the gentlemen of the Holywell Hunt have advertiſed a ſweepſtakes of five guineas, to be run for by CART-HORSES, in a BROAD-WHEEL CART, of ſix inches, the laſt mile of the courſe. The carts are to be of ſimilar weight and ſtructure, to carry *four hundred weight* each, excluſive of the charioteers, who are to wear ſmock-frocks, each of different colours.—Who can, after reading this, ſay that horſe-racing is *dwindling?* It ſeems to be *gaining ſtrength*, when a horſe, inſtead of *ten ſtone*, is to carry above *ſix hundred weight!*

HAWKING.

Colonel Thornton, in a letter to a friend, dated 26th of June, ſays, "I yeſterday met with a very extraordinary piece of luck in hawking. The day being very warm and ſultry, I was out flying curlieu, crow, and magpye, when, on the top of Willerby Wold (the higheſt in the country), a woodcock fluſhed juſt

just before my horse; I ordered a hawk to be flown at him, called the Devil, and, after a flight of full two miles, he was knocked down in the village of Saxton; but from his flying, and the sport he shewed, he certainly was not wounded. The place on which he was flushed, is many miles distant from any wood, and well known to be the most barren, stony part of the Yorkshire Wolds; he cannot be supposed to have a mate, or any intention of breeding there; but from the high winds of late, it is more than probable, that having been flown by some wild hawk from his native country far to sea, was obliged, when weak, to go before the wind, and make the first land.

The hounds, lately Mr. Calvert's, are now in subscription; fourteen gentlemen of Hertfordshire have taken them, and hunt twice a week.

The *breeding* season in the principal GAME *countries*, this year, has been remarkably early and favourable: the *pheasants* hatched very forward, and the nides are uncommonly large; the first *coveys* of *partridges*, in many parts of Norfolk and Suffolk, already top the corn in flight.

GAMBLING.

Five persons that were prosecuted by order of the commissioners of the stamps, were brought up, June 25, at the Sessions-house, Clerkenwell, to receive judgment for carrying on private lotteries, commonly called LITTLE GOES.

The court declared their resolution of punishing, with the utmost rigour, all persons that shall be found offenders in such practices, and accordingly sentenced the prisoners to six months imprisonment in the House of Correction, to be kept to hard labor, in solitary confinement.

The wheels, and other apparatus, were ordered to be demolished before the court-house.

On Saturday night, about eleven o'clock, a *posse* of constables entered the house, No. 65, in St. James's Street (late D'Aubigny's), the magistrates having had previous intimation that it was frequented by *gamblers*, and a place where illegal games were played. The party were put to the route, many of them escaped through the back windows, and a few, less active, were taken into custody. The tables, candlesticks, and all the apparatus, were borne off to the Public Office.

Lately, a young man, shopman to a grocer in the City, being prevailed upon by some of his companions, at a public-house, to join with them in a hand at cards, one game brought on another, as is usually the case, and he continued playing till he had lost all his own cash, and a considerable sum belonging to his employer, with which he had been intrusted to pay a bill. The disgrace and poverty into which he had brought himself by his folly, became insupportable, and he took the desperate resolution of putting an end to his existence, which he carried into execution in a few hours afterwards, by hanging himself in the apartment in which he usually slept.

DUELLING.

A duel was fought in a field within three miles of Hamburgh, on the 28th of June, between Lord Valentia, and Henry Gawler, Esq. They left England with their seconds and surgeons for the purpose. They fired together. Mr. Gawler's fire took place. The ball entered a little above his lord-

lordship's sternum, and lodged near the neck; it was extracted on the field, and when the mail came away, he was considered to be out of danger. Lord Valentia's ball passed through Mr. Gawler's hat.

A short time since, a duel was fought, by two gentlemen of Bandon, near Youghall, in the county of Waterford: one of the gentlemen received the ball of his antagonist near the wrist of his left hand, which he held on his breast; it took a direction round the arm-bone, through the tendons, came out near the bent of the arm, and lodged in the flesh above it.

A duel was lately fought in a field, adjoining Chalk Farm, between Mr. V. L******, well known in the musical world, and a Captain C******. The parties met, accompanied by their seconds and surgeons, and, after having exchanged a case of pistols each, the affair was proposed by the seconds to be amicably settled, when the latter gentleman, at whose instigation the duel had arisen, insisted on further satisfaction; and, unfortunately for him, his adversary's ball took too fatal an effect: for little hopes were entertained of his recovery.

This unhappy catastrophe, we understand, was occasioned by some trifling civilities shewn to Mr. L. by a lady, to whom Captain C. paid his addresses.

EFFECTS OF THE DOG-TAX.

July 7.

Tuesday and Wednesday last, were *execution* days with great numbers of the canine race—Wednesday only was transfer day, as the nice operation of the act renders both giver and receiver of any dog, liable to pay the tax for him, if he changed owners either before or after that day. The retroactive effect of this act, is somewhat curious, and we insert the following sketch, both for the entertainment, and as a caution to our readers:—A blank notice will be delivered to every householder, in which he must, under the penalty of 10l. insert the greatest number of dogs, he, or any inmate or lodger, he has kept at any time, in the year preceding the 5th of July, 1796, and for these three quarters duty (3s. 9d. each) must be paid; therefore those persons who have destroyed their dogs, will, notwithstanding, have the three-quarters duty to pay; and it is clear, that any dog sold or given before the 6th of July, must come into the returns of two persons; and if after that day, he must be in a similar predicament in the returns of next year. Those who have destroyed their dogs, will, however, have one advantage over those who keep them; they will only pay a retrospective tax of 3s. 9d. whereas the others will have to pay 5s. as the time of the next payment, which is to be accounted a year, will take place on the 5th of April, 1797.

Some *wicked wags* have plagued Mr. Dent more of late, than ever he plagued the House of Commons, by sending to him all the *dead dogs* killed in consequence of the *new tax!* He has already received upwards of two hundred, most of them packed up like game, with very curious complimentary letters; and these he intends to publish in a pamphlet.

At Cambridge, and some other places, such has been the slaughter of dogs, and such the nuisance from their putrifying in exposed situations, that the magistracy have been obliged to interfere. At Cambridge, the high constable has buried upwards of 400. At Birmingham

mingham and neighbourhood, the number of dogs destroyed is computed at 1000.

Dick England, who was tried in February last, for the murder of Mr. Rowles, found guilty of manslaughter, and ordered to be imprisoned twelve months, has received his Majesty's pardon for the time unexpired.

SYMPTOMS OF GLUTTONY.

Some days ago, a man devoured twelve penny loaves, steeped in six pints of ale, at a public-house in Mosbro', in about twenty-eight minutes, which was two minutes less than the time allowed; and in the afternoon, he offered to perform the same exploit in half the time.

At Patrington, in Staffordshire, a short time since, a labouring man, of the name of John Gawston, eat such a quantity of what is called furmety, at a sheep-shearing feast, that he actually burst!

June 26, at Chelmsford, George Scurrer, for a trifling wager, undertook to drink three quarts of strong beer in five minutes; after drinking five pints, he became quite intoxicated, and soon after died.

Lewes, June 13.

Last week, no less than seven *big-bellied* misses, went together from the parish of Cuckfield, before a magistrate, and respectively swore the children of which they were pregnant, to seven young fellows, whose vigorous exploits they thought deservedly entitled them to the manly appellation of father.

At Skett, a small hamlet in Cumberland, about 14 miles from Keswick, are now living Mary Atkis, whose age is 119, and her two sons; the eldest being 97 years old, the youngest 93, and his wife 73; they have had 11 children, nine of whom are now living, and four of them married. There was another brother, who died about a fortnight since, aged 99, and a few days. They are all remarkably hearty, the mother spins well, and the sons are day-labourers at the plough.

In a garden at Friendly Hall, Biddestone, Somersetshire, a tame kite has this year hatched two broods of chicken, in a nest made for that purpose. It has been frequently known when the eggs of a wild kite have been taken away and those of a hen substituted, the kite has paid every attention to the eggs; but an instance like the above has seldom or ever occurred, where the bird, not having nest or eggs of her own, should twice have taken so cordially to parental duties.

At the York assizes, a cause was tried, Riley against Norton. This action was brought against the defendant, for shooting without a game certificate. A witness was called, who proved that Mr. Norton shot several times at a partridge, in November last, not having taken out his certificate according to the act of parliament. Mr. Serjeant Cockell, for the plaintiff, contented himself with going for one penalty only,—and the jury found their verdict accordingly—damages 20l.

A few days ago, as a boy was climbing a tree in Gibside Wood, in the county of Durham, with an intent to rob a hawk's nest of its young, the old hawk opposed him in the most vigorous manner, by striking her talons in his face, &c. whereby he was soon covered with blood. After a most severe conflict of some minutes, the boy proved victorious, and took his antagonist prisoner, amidst the applauses of his gazing companions.

SPINNING MATCH.

Laſt week, at Narraghmore, was a ſpinning, which is annually kept up by Lady Martha Keating. At ſix o'clock in the evening, about forty young girls aſſembled with their ſpinning-wheels in the front of the houſe, where they were divided into claſſes, according to their ages, and formed into a circle, in the center of which were placed the prizes, being ſix in number.

The firſt was a new wheel, a dreſſed cap, and fine ſcarlet cloak, which the beſt ſpinner was entitled to.

The ſecond, a wheel, a cap, and a fine ſprigged muſlin apron.

The third, fourth, fifth, and ſixth were each to have a wheel, with ſomething annexed, except the laſt, which was a wheel only.

They then ſpun one hour, the muſic playing the whole time. When the prizes were all divided and delivered, the ſpinners ſtepped into the circle to dance. The ſpectators, who were numerous, then withdrew, the ladies and gentlemen into the houſe, the tenants, with their wives and daughters, into two marquees, which were pitched for that purpoſe, where tea, &c. were provided: and the evening ended in the greateſt order, harmony, and mirth.

July 13, A walking match of five miles, viz. from the firſt to the ſixth mile-ſtone on the Enfield-road, for fifty guineas, took place between Mayland a letter-carrier, and one Waters, a weaver. The latter was forty-five minutes in walking the above diſtance, and Mayland only forty-two minutes and ſeven ſeconds. The odds two to one on the winner.

CASUALTIES.

Leiceſter, June 17.

The following inſtance of human depravity was diſcovered on Wedneſday ſe'nnight, at night, at Weſtwood-heath, in the pariſh of Stoneleigh.—As J. Wakefield, a young lad, ſervant of Mr. Hands, was waiting near the park wood, in order to ſhoot ſome rabbits, he heard, at ſome diſtance within the wood, a noiſe, which he ſuppoſed to be the crying of a cat, and pointed his gun to the ſpot in order to deſtroy it: but not being able to get a good aim, he proceeded with his gun cocked, towards the place from whence the noiſe came, where, to his utter aſtoniſhment, he found a little infant, lying ſtruggling and crying. He ran to call his maſter, who came immediately to the place and took up the child, which appeared to be nearly exhauſted. Mr. Hands recollecting there was a woman near the place who had a young child of her own, ſent for her, and by her aſſiſtance the poor foundling was preſerved alive.

After watching near the wood till midnight, to ſee if any one ſhould come for the infant, he went home, and made every enquiry in his power to learn who had ſo cruelly expoſed it to deſtruction; and ſuſpicion, from many circumſtances, fell upon one Hannah Ruſſel. Early next morning, Mr. Hand ſet out in purſuit of her, and found her in bed, at her father's houſe at Honily. Being roundly taxed with the fact, after ſome heſitation ſhe confeſſed, that about three weeks ago ſhe was delivered, in the workhouſe at Coventry, of a female baſtard child; that on Tueſday ſhe obtained leave to go to her friends. That evening ſhe ſpent in Coventry, and the next day ſet out for Honily; but thinking her friends would not be pleaſed at having the child to keep, ſhe determined to leave it in the wood as ſhe was paſſing by. There are ſome circumſtances which too ſtrongly indicate

cate that this unnatural mother had conceived the horrid deſign of deſtroying her infant before ſhe left the workhouſe. She was committed to priſon, took her trial at the aſſizes, and was acquitted.

Briſtol, June 25.

On Monday died, in his 24th year, Mr. Thomas Harris, papermaker of Wick, near Bath. His death was occaſioned by a fracture on his head, which he received a few days before by a fall from his horſe. About two years ſince his father came to his death by a ſimilar accident; and another ſon, about ſeven years of age, was drowned about a few months before. Mr. Harris's partner was likewiſe killed (when in his company) by falling from his horſe, betwixt this city and Wick.

The following ſhould operate as a very awful caution to fathers of families not to truſt fire-arms in the hands of children, or other unthinking perſons. The coroner's inqueſt ſat on Saturday evening, July 16, in Lewkner's-lane, on the body of a boy who was ſhot in the leg by his playfellow with a piſtol, into which he had thrown powder mixed with the filings of iron. The accident happened laſt week, at a blackſmith's ſhop in that lane, where the boy took up a piſtol, and loaded it with the powder and filings, and ſaid he would ſhoot the other; which he, knowing what were the contents, laughed at. The piſtol was fired, and the contents were lodged in his leg. Notwithſtanding the very beſt aſſiſtance, the filings could not poſſibly be extracted; a mortification enſued, and the boy died on Friday.

An inſtance of the great impropriety of keeping dogs at publichouſes has recently occurred at a houſe of this deſcription in Foſter-lane.—A dog that had been obſerved to be peculiar virulent in his temper for ſome days paſt, was ſuddenly ſeized with madneſs, when he bit three gentlemen before he could be deſtroyed, who immediately applied for chirurgical aid, and had their wound ſcarified, although one gentleman was ſeverely bitten in two places of the leg.

Chelmsford.

A very extraordinary accident occurred a few days ſince; a boy riding a mare belonging to Mr. Robert Greenwood, of this town, by being frightened ran away with him, and in coming down Springfield-hill, where a great many artillery horſes were ſtanding, that took up the whole road, ran with ſuch impetuoſity againſt one of them, which was rode by a lad, as to kill it almoſt upon the ſpot; and Mr. Greenwood's mare was ſo very much hurt, as to occaſion her death in a few hours after.

Mr. Luff and Mr. Tribe, timber carriers, having met at Mr. Amber's, a farmer at Fernhurſt, near Midhurſt, on buſineſs, and being in a room, where a loaded gun was placed in one corner of it, Mr. Tribe ſeized the gun, and without aſking if it was charged, inadvertently pointed it at the other two perſons, which he had ſcarcely effected before it went off, and killed Mr. Luff on the ſpot, who received a part of its contents in his throat and thorax: Mr. Amber had his noſe and one ear ſhot off, and one of his eyes driven into his ſkull by the force of the ſhot. He languiſhed for a few days. Mr. Luff has left a widow and nine children.

Lord Digby, who was riding in his park near Sherborne, during the late thunder ſtorm, had the mis-

misfortune to be overturned, by the horfes taking fright, and broke one of his lordfhip's legs; but we hear he is in a fair way of doing well.

Two perfons riding violently on the courfe at Nantwich, during the laft races, met fuddenly; the horfes ftruck againft each other fo violently, that one of them dropt dead on the fpot: the riders were only flightly hurt.

The following melancholy accident lately occurred at Dumfries— A boy, about ten years of age, going into a room where two loaded piftols had been left, took one of them up without knowing it was charged, and fired it at a girl much about his own age, when the contents entered her cheek, broke two of her teeth, went through her tongue, paffed under the jaw of the oppofite fide, and came out of the neck a little above the fhoulder. The girl is ftill alive, but the wound will in all probability prove mortal. From the many accidents which daily occur from loaded fire arms, people cannot be too cautious in keeping out of the reach of children, who may from ignorance commit a deed that will prove the caufe of forrow while they live.

A few days ago as John Tanner, a likely youth about feventeen years of age, and fon of Farmer Tanner, of Henbury, Gloucefterfhire, was out fhooting rooks, he ftruck the butt end of his gun againft the ground, which caufed it to go off, when the contents lodged in his body, and he died foon after.

A fhort time fince, a mad dog did much mifchief at the eaft end of the town—in Old Gravel-lane, he bit Mr. Horn's child, of George-ftreet, in five different places; in Globe-yard, Captain Daniel's child in the arm and hand; and in Little Hermitage-ftreet, Mr. Price, a grocer's child in the face. In Ratcliffe, the fame dog afterwards bit a large maftiff belonging to a butcher near Wel-clofe-fquare, but was fortunately killed in Eaft Smithfield.

CRICKET MATCHES.

July 5, A match at cricket was played on Guildford Bafon, between the gentlemen at Guildford and the gentlemen of Godalming, &c. which was decided in favour of the former, by 101 runs.

July 7, a match was played on Linton Green, Suffex, between 11 gentlemen of Eye and 11 gentlemen of Stowmarket, when after the moft capital handling, the game was terminated in favour of the gentlemen of Stowmarket, with only two men out.

July 12, A match was played for twenty guineas, on Uxbridge Moor, between eleven players of Uxbridge, againft eleven of Hillingdon.

Uxbridge.		Hillingdon.	
1ft Innings	67	1ft Innings	63
2d Ditto	89	2d Ditto	65
Total	156	Total	128

The return match is to be played Auguft the 9th, on Hillingdon Heath.

A match was lately played near Holt, between the gentlemen of the Brighton and Swaffham clubs, and won by the former.

ON Monday July 4, and the following day, a grand match of Cricket was played on Bullington Common, near Oxford, between eleven gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club, against eleven gentlemen of the Bullington Club, for one thousand guineas.

MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
Hon. J. Tufton c Bourke, Esq.	35	c Broughton, Esq.	42
Nicol, Esq. c Douglas, Esq.	14	b Manestey, Esq.	18
Hon. Col Bligh, run out	7	b Broughton, Esq.	34
Ld. Fred. B. c Wentworth, Esq.	12	run out	56
Hon. H. Tufton c Broughton	20	c Horsley, Esq.	5
Hon. A. P. Upton, c Wentworth	1	b Douglas, Esq.	4
Mellish, Esq b Ditto	5	b Ditto	33
Poderington, Esq. run out	0	b Ditto	8
Vaughan, Esq c Broughton	4	absent	
Wooldridge, Esq. not out	3	b Manestey, Esq.	2
Mr. Parker, b Broughton	3	not out	2
Byes	8	Byes	14
	112		218

BULLINGTON CLUB.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
Wentworth b Lord Fred. B.	0	c Hon. A. P. Upton	4
Bourke, Esq. c Hon. Col. Bligh	21	c Hon. Col. Bligh	18
Salvadore, Esq. c Hon. H. Tufton	7	b Nicol	7
Broughton, Esq. b. Nicol	0	hit wicket	0
Smith, Esq. run out	20	c Hon. H. Tufton	2
Douglas, Esq. b Hon. J. Tufton	2	b Nicol	0
Manestey, Esq. c Hon. H. Tufton	27	b Ditto	1
Hon. W. Capel stumpt Ditto	0	not out	2
Horsley, Esq. c Nicol	5	b Lord Fred. B.	3
Johnson, Esq. not out	2	b Nicol	1
May, Esq. c Hon. J. Tufton	2	c Hon. H. Tufton	5
Byes	0	Byes	2
	86		45

ON Monday, July 11, and the following day, a grand match of Cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between eleven noblemen and gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club, against eleven noblemen and gentlemen of the Bullington Club, Oxford, for five hundred guineas a side.

BULLINGTON CLUB.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
Hon. W. Capel b Nicol	4	stumpt Hon. H. Tufton	4
Bourke b Hon. J. Tufton	17	b Nicol	0
T. Smith c Mellish	52	c Hon. J. Tufton	59
Salvadore c Ditto	8	stumpt Hon. H. Tufton	0
Douglas run out	8	c Ditto	5
Manestey run out	1	run out	6
Wentworth c Mellish	5	b Earl Winchelsea	10
Phillimore run out	3	b Hon. J. Tufton	0
May, b Lord Fred. B	1	c Lord Fred. B.	0
Horsley c Ditto	1	c Hon. A. Y. Upton	16
Gibbons not out	0	not out	2
Byes	0	Byes	3
	100		104

MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

First Innings.	
Hon. J. Tufton run out	9
Mellish c Gibbons	8
Lord Fred B. b Douglas	100
Hon. Col. Bligh c Manestey	12
Earl Winchelsea c Gibbons	0
Hon. A. P. Upton b Wentworth	17
Nicol run out	43
Coderington c Douglas	0
G. Louch b T. Smith	8
Hon. H. Tufton not out	6
Mr. Parker run out	3
Byes	15
	341

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

EPILOGUE

TO

ALMEYDA.

Spoken by MR. KING, *in a Crier's Gown, and with a Bell.*

O YES! O yes! O yes!
Whereas, on demand, it doth plainly appear,
That ſome wicked wag——Odſo! how came I here?
What a blund'ring is this! one would think I were blind;
Here I'm got on BEFORE, when I ſhould be BEHIND.
Rare work THERE, my friends! rare ſtorming and fury!
No EPILOGUE's coming to night I aſſure ye.
Sure never poor author like our's has been croſt—
When meant to be ſpoken, ſhe found that 'twas loſt,
"Loſt, Ma'am!" ſays the prompter, all pale at the ſound,
"Loſt, Ma'am! do you ſay?" was re-echo'd around.
"Lo! ſtol'n!" ſhe replied, "'tis in vain to deny it,
"So, dear Mr. King, be ſo good as to cry it?"
The thought was an odd one, you'll ſay—ſo did I:
But when ladies entreat, we are bound to comply.
"O yes! O yes! O yes! [*Rings again*]
"Be it known
"To all it concerns—wit, critic or town,
"That whoe'er brings it back, ſhall recieve,—beſides praiſe,
"A handſome reward of a CROWN too—of bays;
"Whereas, if detain'd, heavy law-ſuits will follow,
"And damage be ſued for—in court of Apollo."
Rare menaces theſe! for, ſee, how it ſtands!
She'll indite you all round;—ſo up with your hands.
I'll examine each face too! in truth a fine ſhow!
Whom firſt ſhall I try? Oh, my friends here below;
The box claims precedence; but there I've my fears—
Perhaps they'll demand to be tried by their PEERS.
Yet methinks, when I view the fair circle around,
I'm in hopes they'll not aſk for what cannot be found.
"An EPILOGUE ſtolen!" cries old Cruſty out yonder,
"A fine prize, indeed! who ſhould ſteal it I wonder?
"He ſurely muſt be a ſtrange dolt who conteſted
"A bill on Parnaſſus, ſo often proteſted."
Nay, Sirs, 'tis a loſs,—ſo pray you don't flout it!
Good or bad, CUSTOM's ALL, and we can't do without it.
Yet, in ſearch of our ſtray, I'll now e'en ſeek elſewhere;
There's not WIT in't I'm ſure—ſo it cannot be THERE.
[*Pointing to the Pit.*]

Higher

Higher up then! [*To the Galleries.*]
Hey! what!—nay, come, I'll not wrong ye—
Not one roguish face can I spy out among ye;
But sound hearts, and sound heads, with too great a store
Of mirth in yourselves, to steal from the poor.
All good men and true! so I give up the cause:
And since then our bard can't bring you to the laws,
E'en let HER be the culprit, and steal—your applause.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

[*Exit ringing his bell.*]

THE ROODEE;

Or, CHESTER RACES.

A New Song.

HAIL! sons of old Cestria, whose forms still display
The manhood that first gave your Lupus* the day;
Ye, that live, till, and honour, the shores of the Dee,
That loves, and now lingers around the Roodee.
Derry down.

Descendants of heroes, come hither, my boys,
Whose fame, ancestorial, Fame's trumpet employs;
A truce to your labours, all happy now be,
And partake in the joys that now deck the Roodee.

And ye, that from Cambria's high summits may come,
To share in the triumph of Owen's† own son;
Draw near from the fountains that feed your own Dee,
And see how reluctant she leaves the Roodee.

And ye, without whom, even mirth's merry prank,
And creation itself is a void and a blank;
Each dear Angelina on each side the Dee,
Come forth, and give zest to the scenes on Roodee.

They come, where Olympics give way to a race,
And the groves of Idalia seem robb'd of each grace;
Each heart (within beauty's bright sphere) is in glee,
And Paphos now rivals in vain the Roodee.

Night's curtain descending, the offspring of taste,
Now hie where a COOKE forms a rational feast;
The curtain of Thespis ascending you see,
And new pleasure succeeds to those found on Roodee.

LLYWD.

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* LUPUS—Hugh Lupus, the great Earl of Chester.

† OWEN—Sir W. W. Wynne, a descendant from Owen Gwynedd, Prince of North Wales.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE poetical article, in your last Magazine, entitled, "the Haunch of Venison, a pleasing epistle," is an extract from Dr. Goldsmith's witty poem of that title, shamefully mangled for the stupid purpose of introducing the Names of some modern poets, playwrights, &c. who had no claim to be introduced there. The only justice you can do the author, is to print the original poem entire, which I here send you.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your's, &c.
G. M.

Kensington,
July 12, 1796.

THE HAUNCH OF VENISON;

A POETICAL EPISTLE.

To LORD CLARE.

THANKS, my lord, for your ven'son, for finer or fatter,
Never rang'd in a forest, or smok'd in a platter;
The haunch was a picture for painters to study;
The fat was so white, and the lean was so ruddy,
Though my stomach was sharp, I could scarce help regretting,
To spoil such a delicate picture by eating:
I had thoughts in my chamber to place it in view,
To be shewn to my friends as a piece of *Virtu*.
As in some Irish houses where things are so so,
One gammon of bacon hangs up for a show.

But

But for eating a raſher of what they take pride in,
They'd as ſoon think of eating the pan it is fry'd in.
But hold—let me pauſe—don't I hear you pronounce,
This tale of the bacon's a damnable bounce;
Well, ſuppoſe it a bounce; ſure a poet may try,
By a bounce now and then to get courage to fly.
But, my lord, it's no bòunce: I proteſt n my turn,
It's a truth, and your lordſhip may aſk Mr. Burn*.
To go on with my tale—as I gaz'd on the haunch,
I thought of a friend that was truſty and ſtaunch,
So I cut it and ſent it to Reynolds undreſt,
To paint it, or eat it, juſt as he lik'd beſt.
Of the neck and the breaſt I had next to diſpoſe,
'Twas a neck and a breaſt that might rival Munroe's.
But in parting with theſe I was puzzled again,
With the *how*, and the *who*, and the *where* and the *when*,
There's H—d, and C—y, and H—rth, and H—ff,
I think they love ven'ſon, I know they love beef.
There's my countryman Higgins—Oh! let him alone,
For making a blunder, or picking a bone.
But—hang't—to poets who ſeldom can eat,
Your very good mutton's a very good treat;
Such dainties to them, their health it might hurt,
Like ſending 'em ruffles when wanting a ſhirt.
While thus I debated, in reverie center'd,
An acquaintance, a friend, as he call'd himſelf, enter'd;
An under-bred, fine ſpoken fellow was he,
And he ſmil'd as he look'd at the veniſon and me.
"What have we got here?—Why this is "good eating!
"Your own, I ſuppoſe—or is it in wait-"ing?"
"Why whoſe ſhould it be?" cried I, with "a flounce:
"I get theſe things often"—but that was bounce:
"Some lords, my acquaintance, that ſet-"tle the nation,
"Are pleas'd to be kind—but I hate oſ-"tentation."

* Lord Clare's nephew.

"If that be the caſe then," cried he, very gay,
"I'm glad I have taken this houſe in my "way.
"To-morrow you take a poor dinner with "me;
"No words—I inſiſt on't—preciſely at "*three*;
"We'll have Johnſon and Burke, all the "wits will be there:
"My acquaintance is ſlight, or I'd aſk my "Lord Clare.
"And, now, that I think on't, as I am a "ſinner!
"We wanted this veniſon to make out a "dinner.
"What ſay you—a paſty, it ſhall, and it "muſt,
"And my wife, little Kitty, is famous "for cruſt:
"Here porter—this veniſon with me to "Mile-end;
"No ſtirring—I beg—my dear friend—"my dear friend!"
Thus ſnatching his hat, he bruſh'd off like the wind,
And the porter and eatables follow'd behind.
Left alone to reflect, having emptied my ſhelf,
And "nobody with me at ſea but myſelf*;"
Though I could not help thinking my gentleman haſty,
Yet Johnſon, and Burke, and a good veniſon paſty,
Were things that I never diſliked in my life;
Though clogg'd with a coxcomb, and Kitty his wife.
So next day in due ſplendour to make my approach,
I drove to his door in my own hackney coach.
We n come to the place where we were all to dine,
(A chair lumber'd cloſet juſt twelve feet by nine;)
My friend bade me welcome, but ſtruck me quite dumb,
With tidings that Johnſon and Burke would not come:
"For I knew it," he cried, "both eter-"nally fail,
"The one with his ſpeeches, and t'other "with Thrale;
"But no matter, I'll warrant we'll make "up the party,
"With two full as clever, and ten times as "hearty.

* See the letters that paſſed between his royal highneſs Henry Duke of Cumberland, and Lady Groſvenor, 12mo. 1769.

The

"The one is a Scotchman, the other a
"Jew,
"They're both of them merry, and authors
"like you;
"The one writes the ſnarler, the other the
"ſcourge;
"Some think he writes Cinna—he owns to
"Panurge."
While thus he deſcrib'd them by trade and
by name,
They enter'd, and dinner was ſerv'd as
they came.

At the top a fry'd liver, and bacon were
ſeen,
At the bottom was tripe, in a ſwinging
tureen;
At the ſides there was ſpinach and pud-
ding made hot;
In the middle a place where the paſty—was
not.
Now, my lord, as for tripe, it's my utter
averſion,
And your bacon I hate like a Turk or a
Perſian,
So there I ſat ſtuck, like a horſe in a pound,
While the bacon and liver went merrily
round:
But what vex'd me moſt, was that d——'d
Scottiſh rogue,
With his long-winded ſpeeches, his ſmiles
and his brogue,
And, "madam," quoth he, "may this bit
"be my poiſon,
"A prettier dinner I never ſat eyes on;
"Pray a ſlice of your liver, though may I
"be curſt,
"But I've eat of your tripe, till I'm ready
"to burſt."
"The tripe," quoth the Jew, with his cho-
colate cheek,
"I could dine on this tripe ſeven days in a
"week:
"I like theſe here dinners ſo pretty and
"ſmall;
"But your friend there, the doctor, eats
"nothing at all."
"O—ho! quoth my friend, he'll come on
"in a trice,
"He's keeping a corner for ſomething that's
"nice:
"There's a paſty"—"a paſty!" repeated
the Jew;
"I don't care, if I keep a corner for't
"too"
"What the de'il, mon, a paſty!" re-echo'd
the Scot;
"Though ſplitting, I'll ſtill keep a corner
"for that."
"We'll all keep a corner," the lady cried
out;
"We'll all keep a corner," was echo'd
about.

While thus we reſolv'd, and the paſty de-
lay'd,
With looks that quite petrified, enter'd the
maid;
A viſage ſo ſad, and ſo pale with affright,
Wak'd Priam in drawing his curtains by
night.
But we quickly found out, for who could
miſtake her?
That ſhe came with ſome terrible news
from the baker;
And ſo it fell out, for that negligent ſloven,
Had ſhut out the paſty on ſhutting his
oven.
Sad Philomel thus—but let ſimilies drop—
And now that I think on't, the ſtory may
ſtop.
To be plain, my good lord, it's but labour
miſplac'd,
To ſend ſuch good verſes to one of your
taſte;
You've got an odd ſomething—a kind of
diſcerning—
A reliſh—a taſte—ſicken'd over by learn-
ing;
At leaſt, it's your temper, as very well
known,
That you think very ſlightly of all that's
your own:
So, perhaps, in your habits of thinking
amiſs,
You may make a miſtake, and think ſlightly
of this.

EPITAPH

Upon CHANCE, *a favourite Dog.*

YE, who the Atheiſt's arguments ad-
vance,
To prove that every thing depends on
Chance,
With tears and bluſhes now your cheeks
o'erſpread,
And mourn your *loſs of faith*—for *Chance* is
dead.
Yet hence, avaunt! for no unhallow'd tear
Shall ſtain with burning guilt, his honour'd
bier.
There Argus friendſhip ſhall her vigil keep,
None but the feeling, and the good ſhall
weep.
O friend, for ever gentle and ſincere!
Thy worth demands a tributary tear,
And o'er the ground where thy remains
are laid,
The grateful rite ſhall tenderly be paid.
The faireſt flower, my *Chance!* thy grave
ſhall deck,
A roſy collar bloom around thy neck;
The ever-green, thy conſtant love impart,
And the pure lily ſpeak thy ſpotleſs heart.

G. G.